

Fifty-One Persons Murdered by Mexican Bandit Who Fires a Train

# The Daily Mirror

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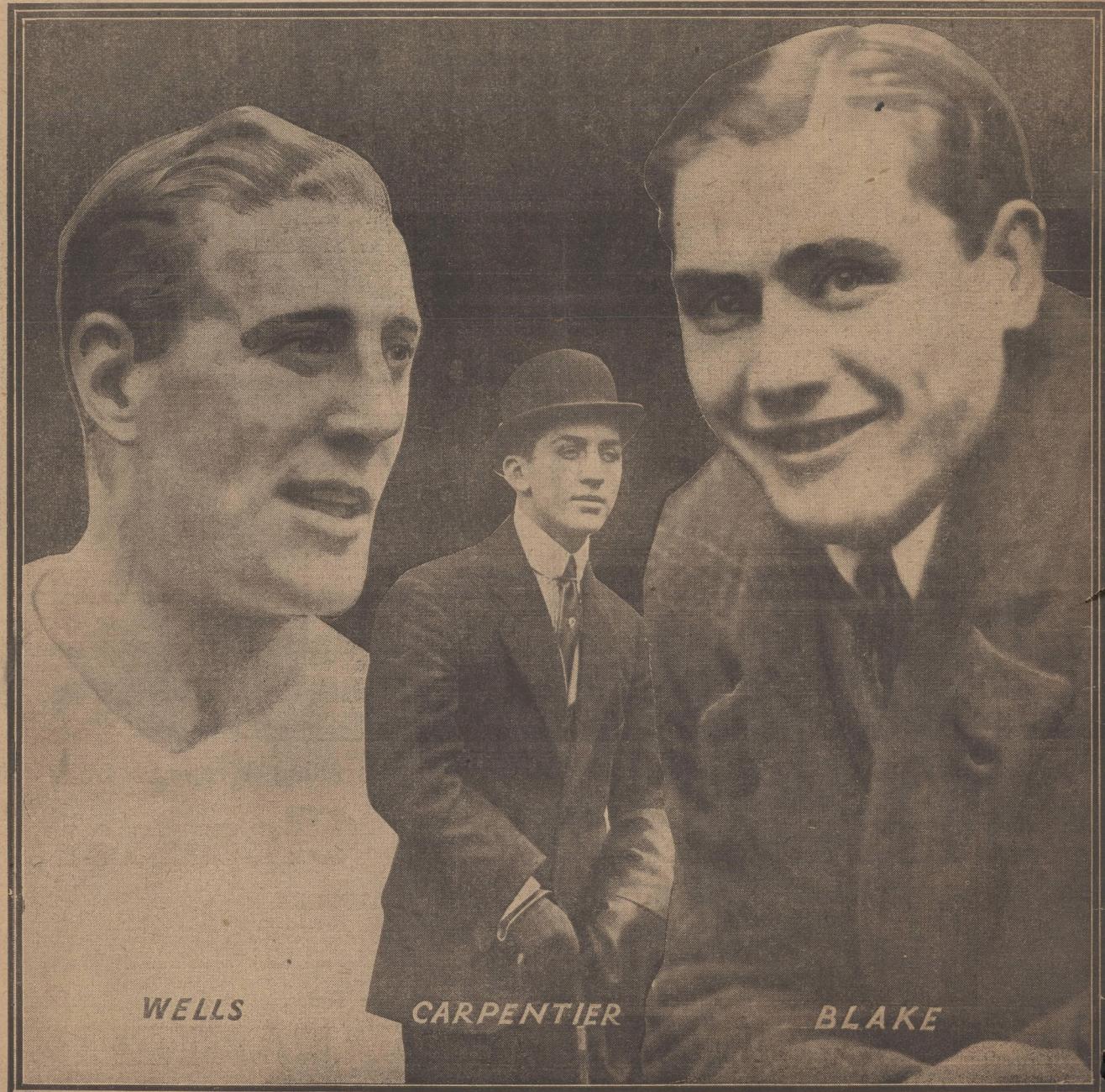
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TUESDAY, MARCH 3, 1914

One Halfpenny.

WELLS OR BLAKE? THE THOUGHTS OF BOTH BOXERS TURN TO CARPENTIER.



"Two minds with but a single thought." The minds are those of Wells and Blake, and the thought is Carpentier. The Bombardier, if he wins to-night's great boxing match at the Palladium, hopes again to meet the famous Frenchman who knocked him

out in so sensational a fashion recently. If Blake wins he will meet Carpentier. Blake does not yet know what it is to be defeated, and he beat the Dixie Kid on points in twenty rounds. He has not, however, met a man of Wells's size before.

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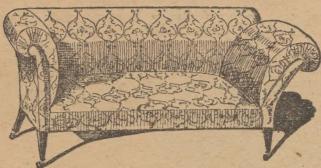
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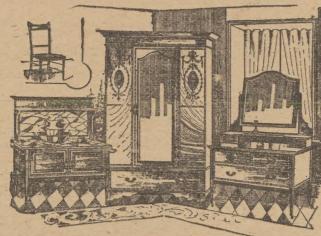


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Monte Rosa 3 yards. 8s.

# Peach's Curtains

"IDEAL HOME DECORATIONS," Post Free.

Send for New Season's Price List. Full of Latest Ideas and Suggestions of Dainty and Artistic Window Draperies. Direct from the Looms. Makers' prices.

LADY'S DAY, 10/- per yard. Window. One "Patent Imperial Hem" Curtains, with broad hemmed edges. Muslin "Sunfast" Fabrics for Casements. Household Linens. Motor Laces, etc.

Patent Imperial Hem. 10/- per yard. Window. One "Snowflake" Net. 4/- per yard. 9 yards long. 13/- per pair.

Snowflake Net. 4/- per yard. Everyone should see our Spring List. A Warehouse of Money-saving Values. Write at once.

S. PEACH & SONS, 219, THE LOOMS, NOTTINGHAM.

The Adams's Quality—The Best.

# ADAM'S HYGIENIC FLOOR POLISH

The Tin in the Blue Tartan Wrapper. Beautifies and preserves Wood Floorings, Linoleums, &c., &c. & 1/- Made at Sheffield and sold all over the world.

# MARCH 31

is the Closing Date of the Present Competition for sending Wrappers from

# Watson's Matchless Cleanser.

### HOW TO PACK AND FORWARD WRAPPERS

Place the Wrappers flat, one on the other, keeping each of the three kinds separate. **Do not roll them.** Tie all up together and send in **one** parcel. Only complete Wrappers accepted. If sending large quantities they must be packed in separate folds of **SIXTY** Wrappers.

Enclose with Wrappers a half-sheet of notepaper, on which clearly write— Sender's name and full address. Exact number of **each** kind of Wrapper sent. Total number of the three combined. Send on or before March 31st, 1914 (**Carriage or Postage fully paid**). Address as below.

If you send Wrappers in accordance with the Rules

# A USEFUL PRIZE IS GUARANTEED

There are 1,020,000 Prizes, total value £183,000, and every prize is guaranteed the full value as stated. Illustrated Prize List, with Rules, sent Free on request.

NOTE.—Wrappers must be sent by March 31st. Counting will occupy the month of April. Prizes will be despatched as early as possible in May.

(N.S. DEPT.), JOSEPH WATSON & SONS, LTD., Whitehall Soap Works, LEEDS.

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WIMBLEDON, S.W. : 8, Morton Road, Broadway.

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CHISWICK, W. : 58, High Road.

WILLESDEN GREEN, N.W. : 108, High Road.

STRATFORD, E. : 196-8, The Grove.

NORTHAMPTON : 27, Abington Street.

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WALWORTH, S.E. : 113, Walworth Road.

Ask for Catalogue "B."

## WELLS v. BLAKE: THE FOUR-OUNCE GLOVES THE BOXERS WILL USE TO-NIGHT.



Four-ounce glove similar to those Blake and Wells will use.

When a big boxing match takes place a box containing two pairs of gloves is handed into the ring and the men each take a pair. They may also wear soft, adhesive

bandages, which must be put on in the presence of the seconds of the opponent.—(*Daily Mirror* photographs.)

## DAMAGES FOR A GIRL.



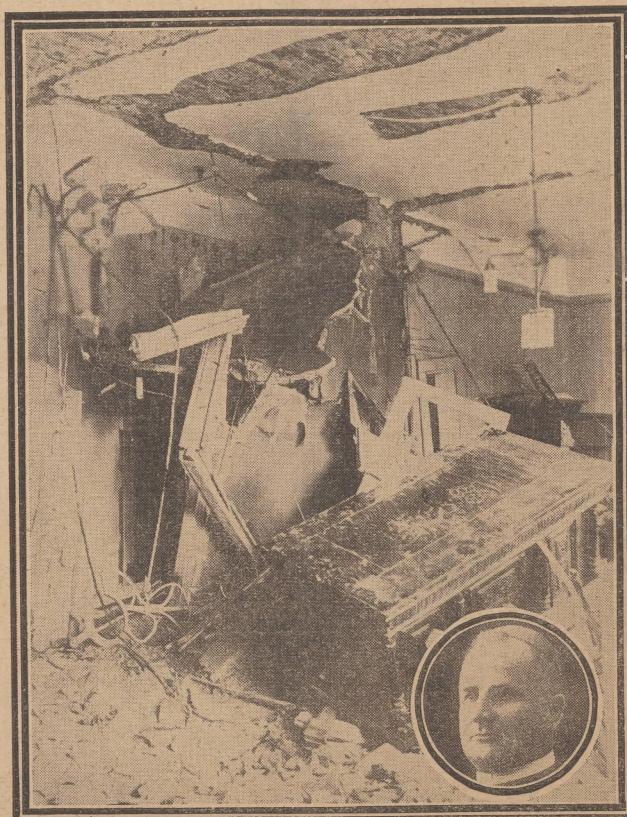
Olive Newton, aged sixteen, of Ripley, who was awarded £150 damages yesterday against Mr. Stuart N. Beattie. She was thrown out of defendant's motor-car in a collision with a lorry. Mr. Beattie is in the circle.

## FIRE CHIEF'S DEATH.



Mr. W. T. Goodfellow, captain of the Wincanton Fire Brigade, who has died from pneumonia supervening on a chill contracted at an outbreak for which suffragettes were responsible. The funeral takes place to-day.

## BOMB SENT TO A BISHOP BY POST.



The room after the explosion.

The Bishop.

Five persons were killed and nine others seriously injured when an attempt was made to blow up the residence of Bishop Miklosy at Debreczen, in Hungary. The infernal machine was sent by post, and when the parcel was opened a terrific explosion occurred, the Bishop's vicar, his secretary, his legal adviser and two servants being blown to pieces. The Bishop, who was in an adjoining room, was seriously injured.

## PRINCE AND DUCHESS.



The Duchess of Croy, on whom the German Crown Prince (in circle) called in defiance of Court etiquette, as she is not entitled to her husband's rank. She is an American, and was Miss Nancy Leishman.

## BANK NOTES CLAIM.



Miss Cora Minnett, one of the defendants in the claim brought by the Commercial Bank of Australia. She went into the witness-box yesterday, while the convicted cashier, Walter Robson, also gave evidence.

## THE KING'S GAME WITH SICK BOY.

Pop-Gun at Hospital During Visit with the Queen.

"SO JOLLY."

Her Majesty Talks to Patients at St. Thomas's.

You are an old soldier?  
Yes, sir. I was fifteen years in the Grenadier Guards,  
and am now a labourer.

Ah! there's a good deal of difference, isn't there?

The speakers were a labourer and—the King!  
That was just one of the many little conversations which his Majesty had yesterday when, with the Queen, he paid a delightfully informal visit to St. Thomas's Hospital.

For one baby boy in the children's ward it was the most wonderful day in his life; he made the King show him how to fire a popgun.

For two other boy patients it was the saddest of days—they slept soundly all the time that the King and Queen were in the ward.

At their Majesties' arrival at the hospital at three o'clock and were received by Mr. J. Q. Roberts, the secretary, and Miss Lloyd Still, the matron. At their Majesties' suggestion the visit had been kept a secret, and it thus proved a great surprise for the patients.

The two small boys who slept through the royal visit were almost in tears when they told *The Daily Mirror* last night of their disappointment.

One of them, Albert Bunker, a bright boy of fourteen, was particularly doleful.

### THE KING'S BIRTHDAY BOY.

"It was really too bad of the nurses," he complained. "Why couldn't they wake me? Oh, I do feel angry. It was such a chance missed."

"I think the nurses ought to be sharply spoken to by the matron for letting me sleep all the time over the birthday," he said.

"You see, I had a special reason for wanting to speak to the King," added Albert. "My birthday falls on the same day as the King's birthday—June 3. If they had not let me sleep through the visit I could have told the King about our birthdays falling on the same day."

There was a delightful encounter between the King and one of the little patients in a children's ward.

A very frisky and playful boy, who was sitting up in his cot, caught the King's eye. At once his Majesty went to talk to the tiny tot—only two and a half years old and known as "Little Alfred."

"You look far too well to be here," said the King laughingly.

But Baby Alfred was not satisfied merely to be spoken to by the King. He wanted a game with the kind visitor.

### HOW THE KING OBEYED THE BABY.

Indeed, little Alfred insisted upon the King showing him how to fire a popgun that he had with him in his cot.

And the King did show him—not once or twice, but many times. At the side of the cot his Majesty entered fully into the fun, and again after fitting the cork into the popgun he fired while Little Alfred shrieked with happy laughter.

It was a thoroughly jolly game. Last night when *The Daily Mirror* saw Little Alfred he was asleep in his cot, dreaming, perhaps, of the great game he had played with the King of England.

A man patient in another ward told *The Daily Mirror* that Queen Mary was a very sympathetic, and she is such a real lady lady. The King was not at all like what I expected a King to be. He seemed so jolly with the patients.

"You ought to have seen how he chatted with them and how heartily he gave the handshake to all—it was just like watching a patient's near relative come to the hospital."

There was a charming little scene in the City Ward where the Majesties' attention was drawn to a child who had been knocked down by a motor.

The King, with a kind smile, bent down and talked to the little sufferer. As he moved away he said, "Unfortunately some children are very careless and will insist on running across the roadway right in front of advancing motor-cars. It is not always possible to avoid them."

### THE QUEEN AND THE BABY.

As the King approached a partly-convalescent labourer, the man came stiffly to attention and saluted. The King returned the salute, saying, "You are an old soldier?" The old soldier replied with a silent nod of his head.

Perhaps it was in the children's wards that their Majesties received a specially warm welcome.

The Queen talked for some time with many of the little ones and called the King's attention to what she considered the "splendid idea" of tiling the wards with attractive pictures.

In this ward a baby born only twenty-four days ago received special attention from the Queen. Dr. Finsen, the medical officer, said the baby was kept so warm that there was hardly need of an incubator. The King remarked: "I am glad your present provision is so suitable, but I do think an incubator is very necessary in some cases."

While the royal visitors were passing through the Florence Ward a group of students were listening to a doctor lecturing. The King noticed one student on the floor and inquired the cause. He was told that the student had his leg broken in a football match between Guy's Hospital and St. Thomas's about three weeks ago.

"So the hospitals have occasional connection with the maiming as well as the mending," which won the match?" the King asked. Guy's, it was explained, fairly "smothered" St. Thomas's on that occasion.

## ACTRESS AND "DARLING WILLIE."

Defendant Who Forgot Letter Written in Endearing Terms.

### CONVICT'S EVIDENCE.

A woman who has played many parts—on the stage and off—detailed her versatile career in Mr. Justice Pickford's court yesterday.

Actress, authoress and company promoter, Miss Cora Minnett and Mr. Herbert Cowell are the defendants in an action by the Commercial Bank of Australia for damages for alleged conversion of banknotes worth £2,600.

Her cross-examination provoked a dramatic scene. Taxed with writing letters to a Mr. White (to whom she denied she had been engaged to be married), calling him "Darling Willie," Miss Minnett denied she had ever addressed him thus.

Then counsel handed her a letter beginning with that endearing term, and she admitted the words were in her handwriting. She had no recollection of writing them, she said, and, as she left the box, the Judge remarked: "They were remarkable letters to have forgotten."

The case for the plaintiffs is that banknotes worth £2,800 were stolen by a cashier, named Robson, and that £2,700 was paid into banking accounts in Australia. The woman at first said Miss Minnett, it was stated, had admitted receiving loans from Robson totalling £2,100, but explained that she did not know the money was not Robson's.

The hearing was adjourned. (Photograph on page 3.)

### LOANS AND DIGNITY.

The following cross-examination of Miss Minnett preceded the dramatic episode of the letters:

**Counsel:** Had you any other profession?—No, except that I'm an actress.

**Did you put an advertisement in a London paper describing yourself as a courtesan?—That is an enter-**

**tainment?** Through the advertisement did you meet a Mr. White?—Yes.

**How much money did you get out of him?—About £373.**

Was it a partnership loan or gift?—Witness said she intended on making it a loan to preserve her dignity. It would have been a loan, but for her sense of dignity. (Laughter.)

Do you practise hypnosis?—No, I do not.

Do you know anything about anarchist tendencies?—Yes, it is an occult study.

Did you advertise for financial assistance?—Yes.

Do you intend to make a catch fast?—No, I do not.

Counsel: Were you engaged to be married to Mr. White?—No, certainly not.

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## WELLS'S FIGHT TO REGAIN LAURELS.

To-night's Boxing Match with Bandsman Blake.

## CHAMPIONSHIP AT STAKE

The most interesting boxing match between Englishmen of recent times, the contest between Blake and Wells for the championship of England, will take place at the Palladium to-night, and one question in the minds of all—will win?

Since Carpenter beat Bombardier Wells so decisively at the National Sporting Club a month or two ago boxing has interested people who never took the slightest notice about it. All sorts and conditions of Englishmen, from crossing sweepers to clergymen, want to know who is going to regain the laurels for England?

Blake thinks he can beat Carpenter, and those responsible for his engagements think the same. But to have a clear-cut claim to represent England against the French champion he must first beat another man. And until he is deposed that man is Wells.

Wells also wants to meet Carpenter again, and so he jumped at a match with Blake, who is a man of the same type as Carpenter, probably a stronger man, but not quite so clever a fighter.

Both men are ex-soldiers. Wells as his name of Bomber would suggest, was an artillerist, and Blake was in the band in the Norfolks Regiment.

Wells has had his vicissitudes, but Blake is unbroken, and has to his credit the fact that he

boxed the last eight rounds of a match, and won, with a broken collar-bone.

It is this kind of pluck and endurance that wins matches and makes champions. If Wells, with his physical advantages, were Blake he would have been world's champion months ago. As it is, he has to do his work all over again.

Both are great fighters, men. Wells is the typical amateur, a greyhound built for speed and feet of quick strength, wherein lissomness and agility count for more than mere lifting power.

He is probably the hardest quick hitter in the world, and his half-arm blow may well break an opponent's jaw, as it did with cast iron Packey Mahoney at the National Sporting Club.

### MASSIVE STRENGTH.

Blake is slower, of more ponderous and more massive strength. He has the bunched-up, knotted muscles of a Vulcan, Wells the long, flowing, sinewy thews of an Achilles.

Both are fine looking men, purely English in appearance, but Wells is far and away above the average in stature, his 6ft. 2½in. making him a conspicuous figure everywhere he goes. Everyone knows he is about 5 ft. 10 in., a finely set up fellow, with massive shoulders and a soldier's gait.

A striking figure, but not one that would call universal attention to its owner, as in the case of Wells. Both are fair, Wells with flaxen hair and Blake with chestnut locks.

Who will win? That is the poser. Wells should do so easily. He is a stone and a half heavier, bin longer in the ring, and far more quiet and cleverly bold. If he keeps his head he ought to win easily. If he doesn't his case is hopeless.

I think we shall see a tremendous battle, and I think that Wells will knock his man out inside seven rounds. If the fight goes fifteen Blake may win; if it lasts for twenty rounds Wells will win on points.

The editor of the *Sporting Life*—the stakeholders—has appointed Mr. J. T. Hulls, of his staff, as referee. P. J. MOSS.

(Photographs on page 1)

**EXCLUSIVE "DAILY MIRROR" PICTURES**

Most of us who care for sport would like to be at the big boxing match to-night. Unfortunately, however, it is impossible for most of us to be there.

The best thing to seeing the actual scenes is to see them faithfully depicted on the screen by the wonders of modern scientific photography.

The *Daily Mirror* has taken in hand the whole of the lighting and photographic arrangements, and are employing their own photographic outfit, which is the largest of its kind that has ever been used for such contests.

The *Daily Mirror* is employing a battery of twenty powerful arc lamps, which are the equivalent of seventy-five electrical horse-power. This power is sufficient for the lighting of several London streets.

The pictures will give a perfectly clear and natural representation of the great match, and those who have not been able to get inside the Palladium will not have much to grumble at.

The exclusive rights for the pictures are also held by *The Daily Mirror*.

### DRAMA OF "UNTOUCHED DINNER"

"I tried to cut my throat because my husband would not have my dinner."

This was the remarkable statement made by Mrs. Jane Ashenden, thirty-two, at Limehouse Police Station to the constable on duty.

At the Thames Police Court yesterday the woman, who had a baby in her arms, was charged with attempting to commit suicide. She was put back to be seen by the court missionary.

## ROMANCE OF A DUCHY.

How Historic Institution Was Created—£2,000 Post in Cabinet.

What is the Duchy of Lancaster?

Most folks have only a nebulous knowledge of this ancient and historic institution, while others vaguely associate it with a snug little post in the Cabinet, to which is attached a comfortable salary of £2,000 a year.

A reminder of the existence of the Duchy reached *The Daily Mirror* yesterday in the form of a Duchy of Lancaster Revenue Account, disclosing the receipt and disbursements of the past year.

The revenues have ranged from £29,000 in 1847 to £108,016 in the end of 1913, the payment to the Sovereign at these two periods being respectively £12,000 and £61,000 sterling.

These proceeds are wholly exempted from parliamentary control, except that the annual account for receipt and expenditure is presented to Parliament.

It was far back as the reign of Edward III. that the

The heiress marrying John of Gaunt, son of the King, the Duchy was settled upon him and his heirs for ever by royal charter.

On his accession to the throne Henry IV., third Duke of Lancaster, passed a law in which it was provided that the inheritance should not be held

by him and his family separate from the Crown.

With the consent of Parliament Edward IV., in 1461, ordained that the Duchy of Lancaster should be annexed to the Crown, but "held separately from all other hereditaments."

This arrangement has continued until the present time.

The Chancery of the Duchy is still a Crown office, and the Chancellorship is usually conferred on a member of the Cabinet who is expected to devote his time to such larger questions as do not fall within other departments.

The present holder of the office is Mr. Masterman, who specialises on the Insurance Act.

## REAL BIT OF OLD CHELSEA

Famous Artists' Little Restaurant Where a Sargent Hangs on the Wall.

Chelsea has a little restaurant and cafe for artists, and is the tank of the colony of painters who dwell in the picture quarter.

The tango is unknown there, and there is no orchestra to spoil conversation. The food is the

same—and the company.

There are no foreign waiters, and English is the only tongue spoken in the kitchen. Two London ladies manage the cosy little place, which is filled nightly by a throng of distinguished artists.

The diners "do themselves well" for £s. 6d., the price of the three-course dinner, which is composed mainly of delightful soup (generally the stumbling block of English cooks) and a joint "done to a turn."

Sargent and Augustus John are often there, and most evenings the place is filled with picturesque people, including some of the prettiest models in Chelsea.

That the managers' efforts are appreciated has been shown in tangible form by the artists, for the walls are covered by a representative collection of present-day art, including a charming little water-colour by Sargent.

### STRUGGLE IN BEDROOM.

A City merchant's adventure with an alleged burglar in a bedroom at Bayswater, and a theft of jewellery to the value of £200 at Kensington, were apparently referred to at Marylebone Police Court yesterday.

John Silver, Andrianna Mulder and Henri Van-Der-Rest were charged on remand with committing a burglary at 2, Inverness-terrace, Bayswater, a private hotel, and stealing money and goods to the value of £40 from the bedroom of Mr. Louis Eisler, a merchant.

Van-Der-Rest was also charged with stealing £60 worth of jewels from 184, Holland-road, Kensington, belonging to Mrs. Geraldine French.

Mr. Eisler identified Van-Der-Rest as the man he found in his bedroom at three o'clock in the morning. He seized him, he said, but the man wrenched himself free, flew downstairs, and escaped. Mulder was discharged, but the other two were committed for trial.

## UNDER-SEA BOATS FOR OVER-SEAS

Australia's first two submarines, AE 1 and AE 2, left Portsmouth yesterday for Sydney.

They are two of the best submarines in existence, and will make the long voyage under their own engine power.

Should very bad weather be encountered the boats will escape by diving. The cruiser Eclipse conveys the boats as far as Singapore; and thence to Sydney they will be conveyed by the Australian steamers. They are due to arrive on May 15.

## VILLA WANTS TIME TO EXPLAIN.

The Commission on its way to investigate the circumstances of the death of Mr. Bentzon, says an Exchange New York message, has been held up at General Villa's request until he has had time to explain the situation to Senor Carranza.

President Wilson has flatly stated that he will not change his Mexican policy. He does not intend to intervene or use force.

President Huerta, according to a cable to Washington from Orléans, the American Charge d'Affaires in Mexico City, says an Exchange message is leaving the city to lead his troops personally against the Constitutional forces at Torreon.

Sir Edward Grey will make a full statement on the investigation into the death of Mr. Bentzon to-day.

The pictures will give a perfectly clear and natural representation of the great match, and those who have not been able to get inside the Palladium will not have much to grumble at.

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## CINEMA OF FATE.

Gazers Busy Staring at Eerie Pictures in the Crystal.

## BOOM IN PEEPS.

The art of crystal-gazing, which has exercised a fascination on the human race from time immemorial, is becoming more popular than ever.

That is the assurance *The Daily Mirror* received yesterday from a distinguished authority on supernatural phenomena.

The point of uppermost interest to the would-be crystal-gazer is how to set about the task of seeing the visions.

It is pretty easy to concentrate one's gaze on a crystal, but for the ordinary run of humanity the reflections of adjacent objects are all that meet the eye.

Miss Goodrich-Freer (Mrs. Speer), a celebrated adept at the art, offers a specific test by which persons may be enabled to judge if they are likely to be possessors of the power of seeing visions.

"The 'clue,' she says, 'lies in the answer to the question: 'Are you a good visualiser?' That is to say, when you read a novel or history or a play or have a story told you, do you conjure up the scenes of the story in your own mind? Do you seem them mentally?'

Here are a few sample questions:

"Are you a good visualiser?"

"Are you a good dreamer?"

"Are you a good imagination?"

"Are you a good memory?"

"Are you a good observer?"

"Are you a good artist?"

"Are you a good writer?"

"Are you a good reader?"

"Are you a good listener?"

"Are you a good dancer?"

"Are you a good singer?"

"Are you a good actor?"

"Are you a good painter?"

"Are you a good sculptor?"

"Are you a good architect?"

"Are you a good engineer?"

"Are you a good scientist?"

"Are you a good philosopher?"

"Are you a good psychologist?"

## 'RIGHTS OF WHOLE NATION'

Appeal to Sign Another Declaration of Resistance to Home Rule.

We appeal to all our fellow-countrymen to sign a solemn protest and declaration that we cannot submit to any law which radically alters the constitution of the kingdom, as long as that law has not received the sanction of the people.

These are the words of an appeal, issued last night, for the signing of a declaration of resistance to Home Rule unless it is submitted to the electors by general election or referendum.

Among the signatories to the appeal are Lord Roberts, Lord Alderman, Lord Balliol of Burleigh, Lord Milner, Sir Edward Elgar and Mr. Rudyard Kipling. Arrangements are being made so that the declaration may be signed in all parts of the country.

"By signing the declaration," the signatories point out, "no man will pledge himself to take any particular action of which at a given moment his conscience and judgment do not approve."

"We wish to make clear that the men who are taking this step are not those who believe that the rights of Ulstermen are not their rights, but those of the whole nation."

The wording of the declaration is:

"I, \_\_\_\_\_, earnestly convinced that the claim of the Government to carry the Home Rule Bill into law, without submitting it to the judgment of the nation, is a violation of the principles of self-government, do solemnly declare that, if that Bill is so passed, I shall hold myself justified in taking or supporting any action necessary to prevent its carrying into effect, and more particularly to prevent the armed forces of the Crown being used to deprive the people of Ulster of their rights as citizens of the United Kingdom."

## ULSTER'S TURN NEXT.

In the House of Commons yesterday Mr. Bonar Law asked the Premier whether he would undertake to submit the Home Rule Bill to the electorate if the financial business did not allow it to be introduced whenever the necessary financial business was completed.

The Premier said he would give the undertaking with the utmost pleasure.

It is stated that as the result of negotiations between the two front benches last night an agreement has been reached about the acceleration of the Home Rule Bill, which will be introduced next week.

In the House of Commons yesterday Mr. Clough as chairman of the Ulster Delegation asked whether since the prostration of Parliament in August 1913—a memorial signed, amongst others, by several dukes, has been presented to the King, praying his Majesty to express his royal prerogative and forthwith to dissolve this Parliament?

Mr. Asquith said he understood such a memorial had been received by his Majesty.

## LARKIN'S "REPUBLIC."

(From Our Own Correspondent)

DUBLIN, March 2.—Plans for the establishment of a co-operative commonwealth as proposed by Captain White and Mr. James Larkin will take definite shape in the course of a few weeks.

In regard to the question of capital needed for this ambitious scheme, the remarkable announcement was made to-day that Mr. Larkin has £100,000 behind him, either in hard cash or represented by guarantees. Croydon Park, the property of the Transport Union, it is said, will be transformed into a huge labour colony.

Mr. Tom Mann, the English Labour leader, will sail for South Africa on Saturday next.

In the meantime the *Chronicle*, the Labour evening paper, according to a Central News Johannesburg message, yesterday advised the local Labour officials to cable to England stopping Messrs. Larkin, Mann and Tillet from coming to South Africa, on the ground that they are too revolutionary.

## WANT WHAT THE KING'S MEN GET

Concessions similar to those recently granted by the King to labourers on his Sandringham estates are demanded by men employed on farms at Hillington and Babington (Norfolk). The men came out on strike yesterday, and the Farmers' Federation is resisting their demands.

They say that the system of "one journey a day" labour should be continued, and that there shall be no revival of the "double journey" system.

## PIRATES ATTACK SHIP.

GIBRALTAR, March 2.—The German steamer *Zurich* was lost on the Morroco coast in fog this morning near the spot where the British steamer *Ludgate* stranded in December, and was subsequently attacked by Moors.

Spanish warships have left Algeciras for the Moors' attempt to loot the vessel.—*Reuter*.

## HAVOC OF 80-MILE-AN-HOUR GALE

NEW YORK, March 2.—A sleet and snow blizzard accompanied by an eighty-mile-an-hour gale swept over the city and State during the weekend.

Traffic was entirely stopped and telegraph wires are down everywhere. Shipping is unable to leave port, and four liners, which are due, are unreported. Eight deaths in the storm are reported.—*Central News*.

# By the Hand of Another

## The Romance of a London Shop Girl



An irresistible impulse caused Mary to face the window. She could almost hear the detective's words—"There is the girl all Scotland Yard is hunting for!"



A string of gorgeous pearls—pale, gleaming gems dancing with a thousand rays under the gas-light. "I swear to you they belonged to your dead mother. Take them—quick!" the man eagerly urged her.



This girl was like a fresh, exquisite flower, James Barber told himself, and he felt the blood course madly through his veins. "I sent for you, not to dismiss you, but to ask you to become my wife!"



The imperious knocking ceased, and the next moment a man's head and arms were forced through the door, straining on the chain. To burn the letter at the candle's flame was the work of seconds!

See this week's  
**ANSWERS**



# THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP



## A Mohawk Singer.

When I dropped into the Langham Sketch Club smoking concert one night last week my ears were greeted with a rousing chorus of "Yoki Yoki ya ne ne." Then I inquired the cause, and I was introduced to Ojijateka Brant-Sero, a pleasant-faced Mohawk Indian. The "Yoki" chorus was from one of the songs he had been singing.

Mr. Brant-Sero has been making a big success at smoking concerts in London lately. He tells Red Indian funny stories and sings Iroquois folk songs, dances, and then gives ordinary ballads in the most approved concert hall manner.

One of his most popular turns consists simply of pronouncing Indian names, his own included. It sounds quite pretty.

## Made in England?

I met a man yesterday just back from Portugal. He had a hat box with him that had contained a villainous "topper." It was labelled "Pickadilly."

He tells me all expensive hats in Portugal profess to be of English origin, and are branded with English names, invariably misspelt. "Oxford Streets" is a popular address, or "Bound Street."

This reminds me of the "British made" knives one meets in Germany engraved "Scheffel Steel." I once bought a tie at an "English" outfitter's in North Germany that bore this label: "Englisch make silk."

## He Opened It.

A friend tells me that some American hotels are most obliging. Recently he arrived at one such caravanserai and found he had lost the key of a trunk.

Calling a negro servant, he sought his aid. "Can you open this for me?" he asked.

"Sure," said the negro, producing a bunch of skeleton keys from his pocket.

My friend was grateful, but he carries his valuables in his pockets now.

## A Nijinsky Story.

Nijinsky, the £1,000 a week dancer, who appeared last night at the Palace, is at times somewhat wayward in temperament, but he is equally kindly at times.

Once at a fair in Russia he strolled into a dancing booth and found the proprietor in tears. The principal dancer had sprained his ankle.

Nijinsky told the proprietor that he could dance, and offered to take his place. The country showman had grave misgivings, but at last consented.

"You're good for a beginner," said the proprietor afterwards, and he tried to press a few coins on the stranger.

## What Did Nella Think of It?

A curious little incident in Sunday's monster labour demonstration seems to have passed unnoticed.

I was in Trafalgar-square when the procession, with its many bands, was passing by. With one exception, the musicians blared out "The Marseillaise." I don't know the name of the exceptional band, but it broke off in the middle of the revolutionary tune and struck up "Twas in Trafalgar's Bay" as they passed the Nelson Column, and it got a special cheer from the crowd for doing it.

## LONDON AMUSEMENTS.

**ADELPHI,** Strand, Every Evening, at 8.15. Mr. GEORGE EDWARDES' Musical Production, THE GIRL FROM UTAH. Matines, Every Sat., at 2. Box-offices, 10 to 10. Tel., 2645 and 8886 Ger.

**ALDWYCH,** THE QUEEN'S CHAMPION, Evenings, at 8. Matines, Wednesdays, 2.30.

**AMBASSADOR'S,** The Strand, To-night, at 8.30. TOSCA. A GREAT TRAGEDY. ANNA KARENINA. Matines, Weds., Thurs., Sat., 2.30. (Regent 2890, 4528.)

**APOLLO,** At 8.30. CHARLES HAWTRY. A NEVER SAY DIE, by W. H. Post. At 8.15. "The Quad Wrangle." Mat. (with play) Weds., Sat., 2.20.

**COMEDY,** By H. Hudibras Chapman, etc., To-NIGHT, at 8.30. Mata, Weds. and Sat., at 2.30.

**CITERION**—NIGHTLY, at 9. "A PAIR OF SILK STOCKINGS" by Cyril Harcourt. Allan Ayresworth, Lotte Venne, Sam Sothern, Eric Ede. At 8.30. State Schools, Weds. and Sat., 2.20.

**DALY'S THEATRE,** To-NIGHT, at 8. MR. GEORGE EDWARDES' Production, THE MARRIAGE MARKET. A Musical Play, in 3 Acts. MATINEES, WEDNESDAYS, at 2.

**DRURY LANE,** To-NIGHT, at 7.30. Lost & Found, Weds. and Sat., at 8. THE BEAUTY RE-AWAKENED. GEORGE GRAVES and FLORENCE SMITHSON. LAST 6 NIGHTS.

**DUKE OF YORK'S,** To-NIGHT, at 8.30. Charlie Frohman presents THE LAND OF PROMISE, by W. M. Godwin. SATURDAY, at 2.30.

**GAIETY,** To-NIGHT, at 8. MR. GEORGE EDWARDES' New Production, AFTER THE GIRL. Matines. Every Saturday, at 2. Box-offices, 10 to 10.

## The Prince's Progress.

I hear from a friend that the Prince of Wales is really having a splendid time at Oxford. And he is making himself universally popular. When he first went there he was disposed to be shy and retiring, but all that has gone now. In fact, the Prince is "filling out" and growing in manliness every day.

What has endeared him to many is the fact that he has chosen a lot of his intimate friends from the ranks of comparatively poor men.

## The Prince as a Leader of Fashion.

What the Prince of Wales wears is of the greatest interest to his fellow-undergraduates at Oxford, and the present craze for "checks"—check overcoats, suits, caps, waistcoats, ties and even boot "uppers"—may be largely ascribed to the Prince's liking for this pattern.

The royal undergraduate is one of the best-dressed young men in the university.

## The Centenarian Memory.

I read that an old lady of 102 says she saw Napoleon on the Bellerophon in Plymouth Sound. She would only have been three years old at the time. Still, I once met an old woman who remembered Sir Walter Scott quite vividly.

"I was a servant then to a farmer whom old Sir Walter used to visit," she told me, "and he used to inquire about my health and my sweetheart in the kindest manner whenever he called."

The majority of centenarians remember comparatively little. They are often peasants who have hibernated in remote villages while history was being made in the outer world.

## Mr. Meyer Disclaims.

Mr. Louis Meyer is a modest man, and Mr. Hishin, his manager, has a sense of humour. Mr. Hishin writes me gently to point out that I over-estimated Mr. Meyer's losses over "The Joneses" the other day.

"Mr. Meyer can stand his losses as smilingly as he can make fortunes" says Mr. Hishin, "but I fancy his jaw would fall so low he would never get it back to its proper place if he lost £14,000 in three weeks over one theatrical venture. I shall be glad if you will please publish this in case people might think Mr. Meyer was better off in Haw nell."

I publish it, and congratulate Mr. Meyer on my mistake.

## Retaliation.

In New York I hear the men are hitting back. If women insist on wearing green and purple hair, the stalwarts of New York say they will wear red or blue whiskers. And some of them have done it.

Now their womenfolk are wondering which is worst, to be out of fashion or to endure chromatic whiskered escorts. They have pleaded with the men, but they remain firm.

Coloured hair means coloured whiskers is their cry.

Miss Henrietta Watson, who is to play Lady Willoughby in the George Alexander production of THE TWO VIRTUES, at St. James's Theatre on Thursday.

active a man as Lord Minto remained in ignorance so long.

## The Australian Way.

The society news in the Australian papers is always amusing. In a recent copy of the *Sydney Bulletin* I read this chatty little announcement: "Some time in the future Dorothy Bird is going to flutter from the parental Fred Bird nest to a flapper-crowded wedding. Her engagement to Eric Brookes, of Queen's-road, Melbourne, is just announced."

## Polish, Finish and Education!

Here is another example of the way it is done in far Australia: "Mrs. ——" (I fear to give the name, though the *Bulletin* does), "the big imposing dame who dominates charity meetings and whose word is law—or jaw—will be back in Melbourne for the gyrations. She has been having her daughter polished, finished and wound up in the Old World, where you can buy education with a head on it at cheap rates."

## No Wonder They Travel.

Yet another Melbourne society item:

"The George —— dame, who is taking daughter Audrey back to the land where dukes run about unleashed, hosted a number of farewell-house-parties at Werribee. The pathetic lack of durable bachelors practically reduced the gatherings to hen conventions. Nephew Pat and a friend (Heaven help them!) were the only males in the chattering congregation."

One can almost understand the anxiety of these ladies to take their daughters to the other side of the globe in search of polish.

## To-day's Grumble.

Major-General Sir Alfred Turner is to-day's grumbler. As an optimist he says he finds it hard to discover a grievance.

"I think, however, I may do so," he writes me, "as to the mistaken and unfair estimate which has been formed beyond the seas of the present Government.

"I have lately returned from a journey round the world, during which I saw many lands. I found that the most intense and unending distrust and dislike of Great Britain's Ministry of to-day exists in every country, colony and concession, British or otherwise, that I visited.

"This entirely unmerited depreciation was very humiliating, and I think I may legitimately express a grumble and air a grievance thereof."

## Lord Minto's Illness.

I see it stated that Lord Minto was a victim of carcinoma, as the doctors prefer to call cancer. They always prefer Latin to English.

And yet for sixty-six years he enjoyed the most robust of health entirely unconscious of any cancer tendency, a state which was only discovered after an operation in July last. One can only feel thankful that so

active a man as Lord Minto remained in ignorance so long.

## Sunshine of Fame.

To-day in the House of Commons Mr. Almeric Hugh Paget, Mr. Almeric Hugh Paget, will emerge from the shadows of a side gallery into the full sunshine of fame. For the fortunes of the ballot enable him to move his much-discussed resolution designed for the purpose of speeding up the Prime Minister's statement on the Government's concessions to Ulster.

## Ex-Cowboy M.P.

Mr. Paget, the Unionist M.P. for Cambridge, is the youngest son of Lord Alfred Henry Paget. For some years he worked in the fitting shop of the Midland Railway at Derby. Emigrating to Canada, he was in turn day labourer, cowboy, carrier and rancher. Afterwards he went to New York, engaged in enterprises which were agreeably profitable, and amassed a fortune.

## London's Most Luxurious House.

Mrs. Paget, his wife, is the daughter of the late Mr. W. C. Whitney, formerly Secretary of the United States navy, from whom she inherited vast wealth. She is an art connoisseur, and many of the priceless treasures which adorned her father's New York mansion are now in the elegant salons at 39, Berkeley-square, which is probably the most luxurious house of its size in London.

## To-night's Referee.

The referee for to-night's great boxing match between Blake and Wells is to be Mr. J. T. Hulls. A man of quiet and unpretentious manners, Mr. Hulls is probably the soundest referee in the country. He is known as "Jim" to his intimate friends.

But he is absolutely fearless in his control of a contest. Mr. Hulls's father was a boxing promoter, and the son has followed boxing since he was a little boy. To-night's contest will start at ten sharp.

## Some Advisers.

It will be very interesting to watch the men in the respective corners of the ring to-night. Behind Blake we shall see Mr. Dan Sullivan, who told Gunner Moir how to beat Wells once, and Mr. Dick Burge,

Wells, too, will not suffer from lack of advice. You will see the advisers and everything else concerned with the match in *The Daily Mirror* pictures.

## Man Who Beat the Bandsman.

A Yarmouth correspondent tells me that Bandsman Blake was a frequent competitor in the fancy-dress carnivals at the skating rink there last year. His favourite costume was that of a cowboy.

He concludes: "There is a man in Yarmouth who has beaten Blake—his schoolmaster."

## Our New Serial To-morrow.

To-morrow that much-discussed serial, "The Story of a Woman's Heart," begins in *The Daily Mirror*. Its opening chapters in themselves suggest a problem with which all married folk have been faced.

In the story its results are far more serious than one would imagine, for in the simple act of opening one of her husband's letters Elaine Cassilis finds she has destroyed her life's happiness.

THE RAMBLER.

PALACE—NIJINSKY, the famous Premier dancer, in "LES SYLPHIDES" and "LE SPECTRE DE LA ROSE"; SEVERIN-MARS and IRENE BORDONI, in "IMPRESARIO"; ANNA LAYEWA, Mats., Wed., Thursday, at 8.30. SATURDAY, at 8.30.

PALLADIUM—6.10 to 9.10. MON., WED., and SAT., 8.20. 6.10 and 9.10. BARCLAY GAMMON, EUGENE STRATTON, EVIE GREENE, MAIDIE SCOTT, DENNIS EADIE, etc.—TO-NIGHT, at 8. BLAKE WEELS.

CRYSTAL PALACE—Skating on Rink, 3 Sessions. Cinema, Music, etc. In theatre, "MARY GOES FIRST," 7.45. Wed., at 8. Grand Concert. Suire's Children's Choir. Return fare and Palace admission, 1s. ed.

MASKELYN & DEVANT'S MYSTERIES—St. George's Hall, Liverpool. W. Day, 8.30. SATURDAY, 8.30. MOTOR CYCLE MYSTERY, THE YOGI'S STAR," etc. Seats, 1s. to 5s. Mayfair, 1545.

WITH CAPT. SCOTT in the ANTARCTIC—Herbert G. Ponting at Philharmonic Hall. Great Pictures. Tues., 8.30. Thrilling Story; Unique Pictures, 1s. to 5s. 2030 Mayfair.

## PERSONAL.

Z—Hope to see you Easter. Write old address—Aug.

\* \* \* The above advertisements are charged at the rate of 4d. per word (minimum 8 words). Trade advertisements in Personal Column 8d. per word (minimum 8 words). Advertising Manager, "Daily Mirror," 23-29, Bourneville, London.

ARTIFICIAL TEETH.—Teeth—Sets from one Guinea; recommended by "Truth"; pamphlet free—Goodman's (Ltd.), 2, Landgate Hill, B.C.; and at 10, Castle-street, Brighton.

AVIARIES, POULTRY AND PETS.—WHITE West Highland Puppies, Champion breed, strong, 9 wks.—Bridge Hill, Nordean, Surrey. Wimbledon 1602.

# 'PERICLES'

## REPLACEMENT COVER

made by the Dunlop Rubber Co., Ltd.,  
a sure indication of quality and value.  
OBTAINABLE OF AGENTS EVERYWHERE.



"PERICLES"  
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3/-

Postage extra  
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When ordering please state size and whether  
wired or beaded pattern is required.

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PNEUMATIC TYRE INDUSTRY, ASTON CROSS, BIRMINGHAM,  
BRANCHES: London, Coventry, Nottingham, Manchester,  
Newcastle, Bristol, Leeds, Liverpool, Glasgow, Dublin, Belfast.

## Let Calox Prove its Worth

The sense of purity and freshness in the mouth after Calox is used arises from the purifying action of OXYGEN. No other dentifrice so effectively cleanses and whitens the teeth or so surely prevents decay.

A card sent to-day will bring a trial box of Calox FREE. Calox is sold ordinarily at 1/- by Chemists, &c.

The Calox Tooth-brush reaches and cleans every part of every tooth. 1/- of Chemists and Stores everywhere.

G. B. KENT & SONS, Ltd., 75, Farringdon Road, E.C.



**Calox**  
The Oxygen  
Tooth Powder

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READ "THE CHRISTIAN

# HELL

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By MRS. BRADLAUGH BONNER.

With Twenty-Eight Illustrations. Cloth, 158 pp., 9d. net,  
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A CANDID and vivid presentation of the terrible doctrines which are still being taught to millions of children. The numerous illustrations throughout the volume are taken from works which have been, or are, in general circulation.

Complete Catalogue and copy of "Literary Guide"  
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## REMARKABLE SCIENTIFIC FACTS ABOUT HAIR GROWTH

Sensational Experiments on the Hair of Animals.

### THE SECRET OF HAIR BEAUTY AND THE CURE OF ITS DISEASES DISCOVERED BY ROYAL HAIR SPECIALIST.

BEGIN TO PUT NEW LIFE INTO YOUR HAIR  
BY THE "HARLENE HAIR-DRILL"  
METHOD-FREE.

There is no longer the smallest doubt in the minds of scientists that the secret of hair growth and the remedying of its diseases is now indisputably solved.

The wonderful properties of that world-famous "hair building" preparation "Harlene" have for ever vanquished the innumerable hair ailments and diseases, and following on the sensational scientific experiments made by its discoverer, thousands of men and women in business, in society, on the stage, and everywhere where a youthful and attrac-

READERS TO TRY THIS AMAZING HOME EXPERIMENT AT MR. EDWARDS' EXPENSE.

These truly astounding experiments to remedy falling, splitting, unhealthy hair; partial or complete baldness, scurf, dandruff, loss of gloss and lustre, and all the hair troubles that so completely ruin the whole appearance are to be made by every interested "Daily Mirror" reader at Mr. Edwards' expense entirely.

If your hair is not absolutely perfect, if it is not "Harlene" hair—you can start at once FREE OF CHARGE to regain your lost youthful smart and attractive appearance. Apply this wonderful "Harlene," a liberal supply of which is sent free, from day to day, and watch in your mirror the



### SOME WONDERFUL EXPERIMENTS

(1) Number of Hairs in a Microscopically enlarged portion of the scalp. Note one or two "groups" without any hair whatever. The surrounding tissues (shaded in the diagram) eventually contract these "islands" if there are not enough hairs, and so cause total baldness.

(2) The same "groups" after a short, regular course of "Harlene for the Hair." Note the remarkable number of new hair shafts.

five appearance is essential, have been able to re-grow their hair in beautiful luxuriance without the slightest trouble, and at very little expense.

Already important announcements have appeared in the Press, devoted to the wonderful experiments on man and animals, the greatest of which is Mr. Edwards to prove his contention that "Harlene really does grow hair, and the latest of these striking and remarkable though they are, only confirm and give an even greater weight of proof to his former discoveries.

HAIR GROWS IN "ISLANDS" SURROUNDED BY MUSCLE.

Taking a microscopic portion of the skin as an example, Mr. Edwards discovered that in nearly all cases the hair appears in nearly uniform "groups" of two, three, four or even five hairs, each group being surrounded by muscular fibres. *That is how it should be on the human head, close, thick and luxuriant texture always.*

But continuing his researches in the latter case, Mr. Edwards discovered that there are very few men and women who possess hair "grouped" in this manner. Sometimes there are only one or two in each "island," sometimes none at all.

Reference to the diagram reproduced above (specially drawn to indicate this grouping) will show how deteriorated is the hair of more than 89 out of 100 people considered "good average" by those who do not know.

"HARLENE" DOUBLES AND EVEN TREBLES THE NUMBER OF HAIRS.

This wonderful result Mr. Edwards proved beyond all doubt, and the next diagram shows the same hair-surface after only a few weeks regular use of "Harlene," the texture, colour, waviness and abundant beauty of the hair being more than doubled.

In another experiment, Mr. Edwards found that in a case of "falling hair," a most frequent trouble in which your brush and comb tell a dolorful tale of the number of hairs you lose every morning. *After the first application of "Harlene" immediately began to strengthen the hair shafts from the roots upwards, cleansing away at the same time every clogging impurity and preventing the hair from coming out.*

The next application dislodges all the split and unhealthily hairs that choke the healthy growth of their neighbours, and begins to grow beautiful new hair in their place. So the process of youth-renewing hair culture is carried on until your hair is perfect in a tumbling profusion of beautiful, radiant tresses.

### ILLUSTRATED

(3) How falling hair clings to the healthy hairs and eventually comes out on the brush or comb. See also dust particles, etc.

(4) After using "Harlene" the hair is not only cleaned and invigorated and built up in beauty and profusion, but all falling and splitting hairs are cleared away, the "old hair" rejuvenated, and growing on, new hair soon pushes its way through

wonderful change for the better in your hair, in your face, your whole expression even.

Ladies who find that, do what they will, they cannot retain the glorious beauty of the hair they should possess, are particularly invited to make these great hair-beautifying tests at Mr. Edwards' expense, and, to enable them to do so, the Royal Specialist makes a wonderful

GIFT OF FREE TOILET OUTFITS AND SUPPLIES OF "HARLENE" IN RETURN FOR THE COUPON BELOW.

This great "hair building" youth-and-beauty gift consists of:

1. An illustrated book of instructions for building your hair by means of "Harlene Hair-Drill," pleasantly, simply and easily by a few moments every morning.

2. A liberal trial bottle of "Harlene" for the Hair, the preparation famed in all parts of the world as the only reliable hair-grower.

3. A packet of scientifically compounded shampoo powder "Cremex" to cleanse and "lighten" the scalp and prepare the head for "Hair-Drill."

To secure your individual gift, all you need do is to send in the special coupon below with 8d. stamp to cover postage.

You can obtain "Harlene" in 1s., 2s., 6d. and 4s. 6d. bottles, and "Cremex" in 1s., boxes of seven packets (single packets 2d.), from all chemists and stores, or direct, post free on remittance. Foreign postage extra. Cheques and P.O.s should be crossed.

### FREE

## HARLENE HAIR-DRILL

may be practised by all sending this Coupon to

EDWARDS' "HARLENE" CO.,

104, High Holborn, London, W.C.  
Enclose 3d. stamps to postage anywhere in the world. (Foreign stamps accepted.)

Name .....

Address .....

"Daily Mirror," March 3, 1914.

## NOTICE TO READERS.

The Editorial, Advertising and General Business Offices of The Daily Mirror are:  
23-29, BOUVERIE-STREET, LONDON, E.C.  
TELEPHONES: 6100 Holborn (five lines).  
POST OFFICE: "Daily Mirror," Fleet, London.  
TELEGRAPHIC ADDRESS: "Reflexed," Fleet, London.  
PARIS OFFICE: 36, Rue du Sentier.

**Daily Mirror**

TUESDAY, MARCH 3, 1914.

**"A WOMAN'S HEART."**

**W**HAT are a woman's first joys and sorrows, when she leaves girlhood behind her and becomes a wife and a mother?

Marriage, they say, is an episode merely in a man's life; in the life of a woman, it is a diversion of the main thread of her days—a crisis, it may be a conflict, which will make or mar her. Who knows what a young and happy woman feels as she faces crisis and conflict?

Novelists innumerable—chiefly elderly persons and male persons—have “analysed” the heart of a woman in the critical years of her sorrow or joy. Who has really shown it? Analysis is but guess-work; clever enough, sometimes, but only guess-work, by the elderly and merely male. How much more interesting it would be, if we could get the woman's real story told by herself—with directness, with complete sincerity, as though she spoke aloud to us!

Such a direct telling, such a confession, such a speaking aloud, is given, we venture to think, in the new serial of which we publish the first instalment to-morrow morning.

It is called “The Story of a Woman's Heart”; and this womanly woman of this story is shown just at that moment of the great happiness of woman—her marriage with the man she loves. Does not that alone constitute something of a new thing in a serial?

Surely most novels, serial or other, end just where our readers to-day are asked to begin: they end with marriage—happy marriage. That is the fall of the curtain. But after the curtain falls, the play goes on, in the lives of the players. And we have often wanted to know what happens after the “end”!

Just here our “Story of a Woman's Heart” begins. Elaine Cassillis is married—and very happy—in the first chapter. Is that an end? Don't they tell us, rather, that it's dangerous to be too happy, and that, if you speak loud, too loud, of your joy, the jealous gods sometimes overhear and end it? Perhaps Elaine thus spoke aloud—if only to herself—of her joy. Crisis was past—conflict began. Already she has to fight as a woman fights who sees her joy, as it were her unborn child, suddenly killed within her...

We think the originality of this new story consists in the very personal note of a real thing seen—a thing *felt*, with a terrible intensity. We cannot doubt that any student of warm-blooded humanity who reads the first chapter will go on, and read eagerly till the end. A. F.

**A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.**

The men whom I have seen succeed best in life have always been cheerful and hopeful men, who faced their business with a smile on their faces, and took the changes and chances of this life like men facing rough and smooth as it came, and so found the truth of the old proverb, “Good Times, and Bad Times, and All Times pass over.”—C. Kingsley.

The seventh volume of Mr. Haselein's cartoons is now ready. It contains over a hundred of the best of those published during the past year. You may buy “Daily Mirror Reflections” for 6d. at any bookstall, or you may obtain it post free for 8d. from “The Daily Mirror,” 23, Bouvierie-street, E.C.

**THROUGH “THE MIRROR.”****WITHOUT A JOB.**

I CANNOT agree with “One Who Has Suffered” that unemployment tends to weaken and destroy the character of the workless. I, too, have been out of work frequently, but if one meets the situation with a “stiff upper lip,” one's character need not suffer let alone being destroyed.

My observation of an average man of character who finds himself out of employment is that he becomes frightened. All his mind is devoted to conjuring up awful things that will happen to him.

He “loses his grip,” and so fritters away his mental strength. I've always found it politic when out of employment to “make a front,” as our American cousins phrase it; to wear my best clothes, always keep smiling, and never let anybody even suspect I was in low water. The world

**THE PROTESTANT CHURCH.**

IN Saturday's issue under the heading “Not Protestant,” a letter by Ernest Edward Rowell states: “The English Church is a part of the Holy Catholic Church, and, as such, as far as I know, nowhere acknowledges the term Protestant.”

In reply to this: the name “Protestant” was all along accepted in England after the Reformation as a name for the established religion. Not only our Articles, but all the Services of our Prayer-Book were drawn up by Protestants in the sense intended, and intended for the establishment of Protestantism. The name given to the Church of England in the statutes of the realm is that of the Protestant Episcopal Church. The question is asked the King at the time of the Coronation:

**WHERE IS THE WAIST? COURTSHIP AND FEMININE FASHIONS.**

“HE PUT HIS ARM ROUND HER WAIST AND DREW HER GENTLY TO HIM”



An illustration, at different periods, and with varying styles of dress, of a well-worn phrase from our novels.—(By Mr. W. K. Haselein.)

doesn't like men who let everybody know they are doing well on their account. But this means people don't mind me, and I was able to learn where that was to be obtained—and to obtain it. The man who thinks he is going to starve to death merely because he finds himself out of a job is the man who will come near to starving. The man who says to himself, “I don't like this, but I'll keep my pecker up, and compel the world to make a place for me,” always “gets there” in time, and doesn't lose his character. The will is everything.

ROLLING STONE.

**SEASONS OF SLEEP.**

Autumns and winters, springs of mire and rain, Seasons of sleep, I sing your praises loud, For thus I love to wrap my heart and brain.

In some dim tomb beneath a vapour shroud. In the wide plain where roars the cold wind Through long nights when the weathercock whirls round, More free than in a warm summer day my mind Littles wide her raven pinions from the ground.

Unto a heart filled with funeral things That since old days hear frost have gathered on, Naught is more sweet, O pallid, queenly spring,

Than the long pageant of your shadows wan, Unless it be on moonless eves to sleep.

On some chance bed and rock our grief to sleep.

BAUDELAIRE (trs. F. P. Sturm).

**FUTURE LIFE.**

What Most People Really Believe Concerning Heaven and Hell.

THE question we ought to ask is: Are children improved and kept from evil by threatening them with the pains of eternal punishment? Is the old threat of Hell still needed as a threat?

I think most parents nowadays have given up preaching this doctrine to their children, just as on the whole few clergymen lay much stress upon it in addressing their congregation. But I am afraid a good many children and a sprinkling of men and women in each congregation would be none the worse for a little fear of the next world.

It is really the only thing that keeps some people from real physical suffering. Our magistrates when they recommend the “cat” go on the same principle. Some hardened hearts and iron nerves want just that threat of punishment. Otherwise they will be making off all over this earth. I suggest, then, that for them the genuine otherworldly Hell should remain for a little while longer.

L. H. Galveston-rd., Putney.

NEWMAN says somewhere in his “Apologia” that he has tried again and again to bring the “truth” of eternal punishment vividly before his mind—has tried, in fact, to understand it, in order to believe in it. This saintly man, I am glad to say, does not seem to have been successful in the task of realising an impossibility.

Let us have done—not only for children, but also for adults—with the idea of an incomprehensible and wicked persistence, through eternity, of evil, which must some day come to an end. HOPEFUL. Lewes Crescent, Brighton.

MANY thanks are due to you and the *Christian Commonwealth* for making public the contents of the book entitled “The Floor of Hell,” published in Dublin for circulation among young people. Such abuse of the minds of children is most revolting, as is gross cruelty. Examples like this should be stopped by law.

The psychology of childhood is a thing to be studied with sympathy and love. Almost every kind of child, perhaps everyone, would be injured by such reading as that.

MATER.

IT is certainly wrong and harmful to frighten impressionable children with talk of hell, and I would denounce it as absolutely wicked to write and give them a terrifying book upon this subject.

After all, although we may believe in future rewards and punishment, I don't think there is a thinking person to day who really believes in a flaming hell where the wicked are to be eternally tormented. The very idea is unbelievable and was never intended to be taken literally.

RELIGION.

**TO-DAY'S DINNER-TABLE TOPICS.**

The Supplemental Naval Estimates in the House of Commons and the views of well-known people concerning the whole question of national defence. To which please add your own views as being quite as important.

Coincidences. Mrs. Brown's life is full of them, according to them. Then you remember from your own experience and those you have heard of from others.

Blake and Wells. Your anticipations. Whether you have ever seen a fight; and, if so, what fights you have seen.

IN MY GARDEN.

MARCH 2.—The everlasting peas are fine subjects for the summer garden. They will do well in almost any soil if given a sunny position. They can be used for covering tree stumps, banks and fences or may be given sticks to climb on.

Lathyrus latifolius is the well-known everlasting pea; its white and pink forms should be often seen—the former is delightful in the setting. Grandiflorus is a very pretty climber and bears large flowers. Sativus (called Lord Anson's pea) is a beautiful species with azure blue blossoms.

E. F. T.

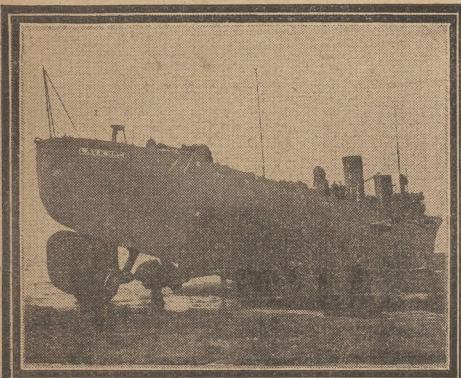
# £10,000 ADVANCE BOOKINGS TO SEE NIJINSKY.



Nijinsky, the famous premier danseur, appeared at the Palace yesterday, when a crowded house gave him a great reception. There has been a tremendous rush to secure seats and the advance booking already totalled £10,000 at the end of last week. Last night he pre-

sented "Les Sylphides" (in which he is seen in the photograph) and "Le Spectre de la Rose." "There is no hidden meaning in these dances," he said. "For myself I simply look into nature and reproduce what I see." —(Foulsham and Banfield.)

## OIL-DRIVEN WARSHIP AGROUND



The oil-driven torpedo destroyer Laverock, which ran aground in the Firth of Clyde during her trials. Representatives of the Admiralty were on board.

## FIERCE DUEL WITH SWORDS.



The sword duel at Neuilly Saint James (France) between Comte Pierre d'Heursel and Baron Robert le Vavasseur. The latter was badly wounded in the arm.

## BUTTERFLY DRESSES.



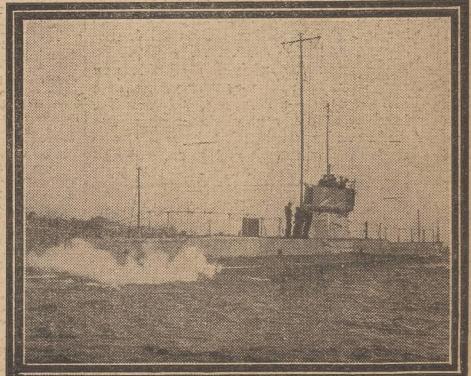
Evening gown of green beaded satin, with panniers of white tulle. Powdered hair is worn with the dress. —(Creation Boué Scœurs, photograph Felix.)

## CROWN PRINCE'S FIRST FLIGHT.



The Crown Prince of Wurtemberg, who has just made his first flight, seated in the aeroplane at Hendon. He enjoyed the experience immensely.

## SUBMARINE'S LONG VOYAGE.

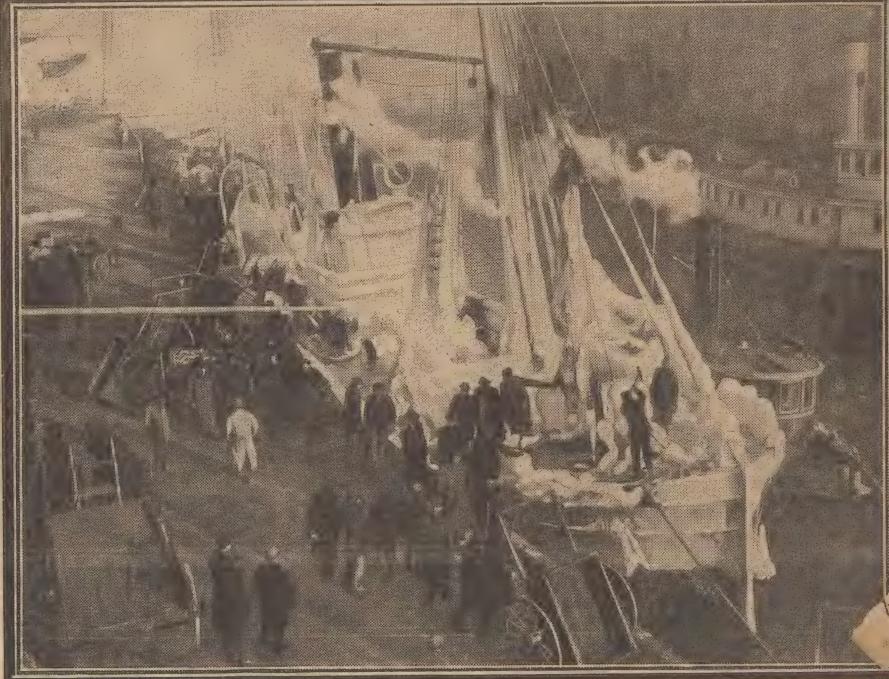


One of the two submarines for Australia's navy leaving Portsmouth yesterday. They will be the first of their type ever seen in the waters for which they are bound. —(Cribb.)

# EIGHT PERISH IN GREAT NEW YORK STORM.



The Libbie founders after being hit by floating ice.



A fishing boat which arrived in harbour with great masses of ice caking her rigging and clinging to the deck. It was almost impossible for the crew to handle the vessel.



A scene in Lower Broadway, with inches of snow lying in the roadway. Matters have now been made worse by a strike of 1,400 street cleaners.



Going to work under difficulties.

Eight fatalities occurred around New York as the result of the violent gale—the worst this winter—which swept the city during the week-end. Rain and snow, driven by an eighty-mile gale, played havoc with railways, telegraphs and telephones. For some time past ter-

rible weather conditions have prevailed, and there has been great suffering among the poor. All the pictures were taken in New York with the exception of the fishing boat, which is seen at Boston.



A ferry boat used as a dormitory for the homeless and unemployed.



## They all like it!

Fresh milk and sweet nuts—these make Perfect Margarine; these explain its deliciousness; these explain why all who try it once keep on with it regularly after.

# Perfect Margarine

**1/- DOUBLE WEIGHT 1/-**

1lb. given FREE with each 1lb.;  $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. given FREE with each  $\frac{1}{2}$ lb.

Obtainable only from **HOME & COLONIAL**

Branches everywhere.

STORES LIMITED.

**FREE**

A dainty tasting Sample of PERFECT MARGARINE will be given for this Coupon at any Branch of the HOME AND COLONIAL STORES. 11

H.C. H.C.

No Friends  
like the old friends!



Week by week Huntley & Palmers will present and briefly describe some H. & P. Biscuits, which, by virtue of their real excellence, have remained favourites for generations.

Huntley & Palmers Butter Fingers are 'old friends' indeed. The unmistakable flavour of the pure, fresh butter in them makes them welcome at all meals. They are delightful with the early morning cup of tea.

### HUNTLEY & PALMERS BUTTER FINGERS

Always ask for Huntley & Palmers Biscuits,  
and take care that you get them.

## GAMAGES

**GREAT DRAPERY SALE**  
Including IRISH LINEN Co.'s STOCK

**SENSATIONAL BARGAIN.**  
**SILK LINED, TAILOR-MADE TWEED COSTUME**

In Grey, Tan, Navy and White, Saxe and White, Hello and Grey, Light and Dark Tan, and Tan and Grey. Also Tan, Grey, Brown and Green, and Green Plaids. Coat lined with soft fur, unlined. Usual price 29s. Sale Price 19/11 Post Free.

**ALL WOOL SHEPHERD'S PLAIN TA-LOR-MADE COSTUME**

In Black and White, Tan and White, Coat lined with soft fur, unlined. Usual price 42s. Sale Price 29/11 Post Free.

**ALL WOOL PLAID SPORTS COAT.**

Good range of colours. Usual price 31/6. Sale Price 23/11 Post free.

Self colours in Honeycomb All-Wool Cloth same style as above. Colours: Tan, Saxe, and copper. Usual price 23/11. Sale Price 17/11 Post free.

**USEFUL SKIRT, TAILOR-MADE, HIGH WAISTED.**

Navy or Black. Hand wearing Serge, trimmings, gold. Size same of waist and length when ordering. Usual price 3/81. Sale Price 3/81 Post Free.

**ALL WOOL PLAID SPORTS COAT.**

Good range of colours. Usual price 31/6. Sale Price 23/11 Post free.

Self colours in Honeycomb All-Wool Cloth same style as above. Colours: Tan, Saxe,

and copper. Usual price 23/11. Sale Price 17/11 Post free.

**FREE—Write to-day for Sale Catalogue.**

**A. W. GAMAGE, Ltd., Holborn, London, E.C.**

## SPRING TAILOR-MADES ON THE RIVIERA.



### A Peach-Like Complexion.

To acquire and keep a lovely complexion should be the ambition of every woman.

Skin beauty is admired by both sexes, and always attracts attention.

Reasonable care in the treatment of the face and hands will give to woman the charming appearance that she covets. Soaps containing tree alkali should never be used.

The merits of Palm and Olive oil as skin beautifiers have been recognised for centuries, hence the reason why

### PALMOLIVE

Soap—which is composed of these oils—is such a famous beautifier.

This exquisite pale green soap, with its subtle perfume, benefits the most tender skin. It is a soap which is charged with all the virtues which give to the complexion the peach-like appearance that poets rave about and artists love to paint.

A liberal sample can be had free, or a large cake of PALMOLIVE can be purchased at the chemists for 6d., or will be sent post free on receipt of six penny stamps, with name and address.

The B. J. Johnson Soap Co.,  
124, Holborn, London, E.C.



#### HOW TO REDUCE YOUR WEIGHT.

Overstoutness is a very unwelcome condition, especially in the present day, when slender figures are so fashionable, and every reader of this paper has noticed the tendency of some people put on an excessive amount of fat.

If you happen to be one of those whose weight is more than it should be, don't try to starve yourself; eat all you want, but go to your Chemist and get oil of oriole in capsule form, and take one with each meal.

Oil of oriole increases the oxygen-carrying power of the blood and dissolves the fatty tissue, in many cases at nearly the rate of 1lb. per day. Be sure to get oil of oriole in capsule form. It is sold only in original sealed packages. Any good Chemist has it.

(Advt.)

### Smart and Practical, with Pleated Skirts and Long Semi-Tight Coats.

Nice.

Chère Amie.—We have been having very tiresome weather, from the carnival point of view—one day fine, the next wet, the next uncertain, and so on. All the same, we have had no end of fun. Dances every night and tea-parties every afternoon. Nice is absolutely crowded just now.

I am sending you the sketch you asked for, but before I go into the important affair of your new

effect was rather splendid. One girl, for example, wore a bright green transformation with a ball gown composed of ivory and sea-green chiffon. There was a pleated tunic, and under that long fringes in diamonds and crystal. The low bodice, which was a little, was a mass of diamond and crystal embroideries, and there was a green mirror-velvet sash.

Another mannequin pranced about in an extraordinary dinner gown made of tango-orange chiffon and striped taffetas, the stripes being in shades of rose, green, black and yellow. The skirt was finely pleated—please take notice that pleats are the rage of the season—and there was a bunched tunic which gave a pannier effect at the sides. There was a high Medici collar piped with dark rose velvet, and the transformation was bright orange!

#### AN ADORABLE FROCK.

One or two girl's evening frocks were shown. I fell in love with one which consisted of draperies of oyster-white and Parma-violet chiffon. This adorable frock had a deep waistband of silver embroidery and a cluster of soft pink roses was tucked away in the draperies which moulded the bust. There was a similar gown in shell-pink and ivory chiffon. Everyone fell in love with these two models, and I am pretty sure a number of orders were given privately; for, of course, it was a semi-business show!

People—at least, nice people—don't wear these extraordinary wigs, or transformations, except with very special gowns and on special occasions—it is just a "Futurist" fad and is not a real fashion at all.

#### NOT TOO ELABORATE AND YET VERY NEW.

With regard to my new costume, what do you think of my sketch? This dainty little model was copied exactly, modified, from one of the Doucet gowns worn in "Le Mannequin." It seems to me it's exactly what you want—not too elaborate or complicated, and yet very new.

The material of the costume shown in my sketch was japonica pink cloth, and the little coatee was lined with black and white striped taffetas. The skirt fell in long straight lines, and was very slightly



#### 'DAILY MIRROR' DEMONSTRATIONS

TICKETS SHOULD BE APPLIED FOR NOW.  
TO-MORROW. Repeat demonstrations of new spring models. High hats and long hair in fine maline and Vandyke. High hats and long hair in my new features! 11.30 a.m. and 3 p.m. Appleton for tickets should be made at once to Messrs. Derry and Toms, High-street, Kensington.

FRIDAY, NEXT. "The Promenade des Anglais." Lecture demonstrations. Harrod's Stores, 11 a.m. and 3 p.m. Practical illustrations to prove whether goods are worth the money. Write for tickets to Messrs. Harrod, Brompton-road, S.W.

draped up in front to show the feet. Take special notice of the coatee, for this is one of the latest Paris designs—a sort of glorified bolero, with a shaped back.

You could wear a plain white linen blouse with this costume, or some dainty fabric in fine maline and Vandyke. I think you will like it. I am sure that this model would look "awfully" well if copied in navy blue taffetas, the coatee being lined with cherry red satin and worn over a plain white linen blouse. I rather like this idea; don't you?

#### NEW SIMPLE TAILOR-MADES.

Have you seen any of the new simple tailor-mades, with pleated skirts and long, semi-tight coats? They are immensely smart and practical. I saw a girl on the Promenade des Anglais this morning in a costume of this kind, made of pale grey tweed, and she looked charming.

The pleated skirt was rather short, and she wore lace-trimmed stockings and a pair of shoes of grey as the tweed. Her hat was one of the new flat-brimmed sailor shapes, in white felt, and the only trimming was a flat black quill, which stuck out at one side. She wore a white linen shirt, with a stiff Medici collar, and white gauntlet gloves. The one touch of colour was a crimson carnation in her buttonhole. I have seen this style of costume carried out in navy blue diagonals, serges with complete success.—Your devoted friend, NADINE.

#### "DAILY MIRROR" BEAUTIES.—No. 109.



**Costume of japonica-pink cloth. The coatee, which is lined with black and white striped taffetas, is one of the latest Paris designs.**

spring tailor-made I must tell you about a superb fashion parade, which has just come off in one of the big hotels here. The loveliest "mannequins" from Paris, dressed up-in "the very latest," strolled in and out between the tea tables. An old lady who sat near us said rapturously, "My dear, what a sartorial feast," and indeed it was that.

Several of the pretty mannequins wore blue or green wigs, and as they matched their gowns the

#### THE NEIGHBOURS CAN'T BELIEVE IT! How Rheumatism was Banished.

"I had Muscular Rheumatism for five months, and tried three doctors, but did not seem to get much better. I tried Kephaldol, and found it did a great deal of good. I have gone back to work, whereas six weeks ago I had to go about on sticks. I asked several neighbours to try Kephaldol, and they told me they would not be without them. I could not let it pass without thanking you!" Mr. J. T. Higgin, 119, Plungington-road, Preston.

From the constant stream of testimony that is pouring in Dr. Stohr's Kephaldol must give entire satisfaction to all who try it. From inquiry among Chemists this seems to be so. Everyone has a word of praise for it.—(Advt.)

## LIPTONS COCOA



**1/4lb for**

**4½**

**WHY YOU  
SHOULD  
DRINK AND  
ENJOY  
LIPTON'S  
COCOA  
BECAUSE—**

The Quality is absolutely guaranteed. It possesses a delicious and distinctive flavour, which fully satisfies the palate.

As a food beverage it is most nutritious and sustaining.

The price is only 4½d. per ½-lb. tin, half the usual charge for BEST COCOA.

**A FREE GIFT**  
**THIS PRESENTATION BOX**  
of Finest Quality CHOCOLATES is  
GIVEN FREE

In Exchange for the complete White and Gold Labels taken from

24 ½-lb. Tins of Lipton's Cocoa.

12 ½-lb. Tins of Lipton's Cocoa.

6 1-lb. Tins of Lipton's Cocoa.

The Labels can be exchanged at any of our Branches.



#### ARE YOUR EYES WEAK?



An illustrated little book, "How to Preserve your Eyesight," is yours for the asking. Write to Stephen Green, 210, Lambeth-road, London, S.E., and mention "The Daily Mirror," and it will be sent. It tells the story of a wonderful cure for weak, watery eyes, eyes that are tired, eyes that are sore, eyes that are itchy, falling eyelashes, and every trouble of eyes, eyelids, or eyelashes. Send for the book, or get 2s ancient pedestal pot of Singleton's Eye Ointment from your chemist. It has been helping people ever since the time of Queen Elizabeth. Singleton's is what you want—refuse everything else.

**BY APPOINTMENT**

**Buy the Best!**

# Chivers Jellies

Flavoured with Ripe Fruit Juices

The Incorporated Institute of Hygiene, whose Council includes most of the 50 leading Scientifics of the day, certifies that Chivers Jellies are the best of their class, and are the result of the highest standard of quality and merit.

**Grocers everywhere sell them**

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# What Every Woman Forgets.

By HENRY FARMER.

**CHAPTER XIX. (continued.)**

CAROLINE had been remanded to Holloway, had smashed the windows of her cell, and had refused food and water. But her mood of defiance and refusal had changed suddenly. She had given way to a most violent attack of hysterical grief, wailing out the name of her brother, calling his wife a murderer, accusing her and a Mr. Kavanaugh of secret sins. Indeed, so strange was her conduct that she had been removed to the infirmary to be kept under the medical officer's special observation.

For some moments Mrs. Clean seemed to forget the presence of the girl who still nestled close to her, as if trying to infuse sympathy into the woman she had learned to love and admire by contact.

Then suddenly Mrs. Clean seemed to wake, and struck at the girl's head.

"You and Mr. Lombard," she smiled, "have not lost much time!"

Patricia Maldon—whose name had been reduced to an undignified Pat—flushed.

"You see," she said, "Mr. Lombard—Reggie—confessed his past to me from Fenchur-street and the hotel in the taxicab, and—had just half a minute left to propose in before we pulled up."

So Pat Maldon chattered on, sometimes rather foolishly, but she felt that she must keep going, that she was helping to distract Mrs. Clean from her haunting thoughts.

She was still continuing in the same vein when a servant entered the room. Sir John Bonsett had called.

"Excuse me, Pat," said Mrs. Clean.

She found Sir John in the Adams' Room. He was staring intently at the girl when she entered.

When he turned and forced her she read on his features that the mystery was solved and he had come to break the news to her. He had not long parted from Mr. Slew.

He came to her with both hands outstretched. His admiration for her was very great. He had seen her at her best, what she had attempted to do.

"Tell me!" she whispered, white as a ghost, but braced up for the shock.

"It is all over," he said.

"Yes. You have read—you know, of course, of the suffragette outrage at Datcham—Miss Clean."

"Datcham—outrage—Miss Clean!" she echoed the words almost stupidly.

"Yes. I am afraid there is absolutely no doubt that your husband perished in the fire."

At Datcham—my husband?"

She was trying to think. She was telling herself that Sir John was wrong. That it could not be.

But Sir John himself had placed the matter

beyond reasonable doubt. Among the gruesome remains was a kneecap—"patella," Sir John would have called it.

It was the patella that Sir John had mended, riveting it after Rajah Clean's motor-car accident, much as china is riveted.

But Sir John Bonsett did not enter into gruesome anatomical detail.

"I'm afraid there is absolutely no doubt," he repeated. "The evidence is convincing. The explanation is, must be, that your husband's reason gave way."

"Caroline," whispered Suzanne. She was still trying to grasp it all.

"That," said Sir John, "is the tragedy—the most ironic, terrible tragedy."

"Does she know?"

"I don't know."

"Thank you for coming," said Suzanne.

"You have been such a good friend to Michael—and me!"

"I admired the strength and pitied the weakness of his nature," said Sir John. "And climate and accident threw their weight in the scale against him."

"And now," whispered Suzanne, "I feel I should like just—to be alone."

Sir John shook both his hands firmly.

"Would you like me to see Mrs. Gilroy—your mother—and tell her?" he asked.

"Yes."

Then Suzanne broke down. Michael had always been at his best with "the old lady." His affection and respect for her had been great.

Sir John quitted the room quietly. He knew the relief value of tears.

For a moment of time Sir John yielded to grief and remorse that might not have troubled him a less sensitive nature—the feeling that she might have done more and better. Her grief was none the less sincere because she had not loved the dead man. She recalled his efforts to rise superior to himself, the good in him; she tried not to contemplate the base and the gross and the animal. She was made of sterner stuff than told of in Caroline's arrest for the finding of the bungalow that the recent tenant was a Mrs. Morland. Sir John Bonsett had told her that there was evidence that her husband was acquainted with the former tenant of the bungalow, and had delicately left it at that. She might be one and the same as the woman who had written to Michael from Vilneux. But Michael had told his wife that bygones were going to be bygones, and that he meant to have done with this other woman.

And Suzanne, though everything was clothed in an element of uncertainty, believed this intention to have inspired her husband's visit to Vilneux,

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(To be Concluded.)

and perhaps to The Nook, Datcham. It was the more generous to the dead man's memory to believe this.

Then horror swept over her again—the tragedy of the past, and of the last unknown moments. Her feelings of horror grew as her mind threw off the first numbness of shock.

Caroline had killed her own brother, on whom she had concentrated all her human affection; had sacrificed him unconsciously to the cause to which she had devoted all her perverted energy and abilities. She, who had done her impotent worst to cast suspicion on another, who in her cell had hysterically demanded her sister-in-law a mistress and an independent life, was the guilty one. She had killed the thing she loved. And, still most tragically ironical, she had dealt the very cause that she had sought and thought to glorify, the most damaging blow it had received since wild women conceived the hopeless idea of gaining their end by senseless and criminal acts.

**CHAPTER XX.**

IT was evening when Mr. Slew presented himself at Holloway Gaol, and jangled the funeral-ring of the matron to have himself to depress anyone. He explained his business quietly to the porter, and then was delivered over to a big wardress of masculine proportions.

"This way, please," she said, using the stereotyped phrase, and conducted him to the infirmary.

Here Mr. Slew had a few words with the medical officer before the matron conducted him to a private ward, a comfortable room. Caroline was in a state of physical exhaustion. And, as well, her attitude of body represented her attitude towards the prison authorities. The paroxysm of smashing things and hysterical frenzy was past. She refused food and drink; refused to do anything.

She turned her head as Mr. Slew entered with the matron, and sight of him made her forget all her resolutions. She sprang to her feet.

"My brother—he's been found?" She sprang at Slew, and clutched his coat.

"Yes, the man out of my mine—where's your?"

"Certain remains, found among the debris of The Nook, Datcham—Thamey, have been identified as those of Mr. Clean," said Slew very quietly.

Would have much preferred some other man to have been burdened with his task.

"You're mad!" said Caroline Clean. "You're mad—you're mad!" But her thin voice went more thin and shrill with each repetition.

"The evidence of identification is beyond doubt. It is my duty to inform you, Caroline Clean, that when you appear next before the magistrate a

**OUR NEW SERIAL,**

## "THE STORY OF A WOMAN'S HEART."

A Wonderful Analysis of a Wife's Life.

Begins in "The Daily Mirror" TO-MORROW, March 4th.

beyond reasonable doubt. Among the gruesome remains was a kneecap—"patella," Sir John would have called it.

For wilful murder it was, according to the law.

"You're making it up—it's a man-made lie—it's a man-made lie—when women have the vote—Michael—Michael—oh, Heaven—Michael! It's a lie, a man-made—woman-made lie. Suzanne—you've made it up between us!"

Again that, and a terrible scream, Caroline Clean swooned away in Slew's eyes. But for a quick movement on his part he might have been very serious. He had only one eye, and he could not afford to lose the sight of it.

The matron took hold of her; but Caroline Clean clung and fought. Wardresses came in. The medical officer.

Caroline Clean did not appear again before the magistrate.

That night she seemed to imagine that she was a child, playing with dolls, and then tearing her hair and she cried once because he hanged one of the dolls and the head came off.

A day later Mr. Slew journeyed to Brussels, where he was met by Detective-Sergeant Johnson and a Belgian police official of importance. Slew was armed with various papers, and proceeded with the others to a flat in a quiet quarter of the city. The three men were passing up the stairs when a man descended and turned a sickly colour at sight of Mr. Slew. Slew eyed Mr. Moreton, house agent, of the firm of Moreton and Cunliffe, Datcham-on-Thames, with an expression that was grimly ironical. At the same time, he led the way to Mrs. Moreton.

"What on earth?" stammered Mr. Moreton, "are you doing here?"

"That's my business," said Slew quietly, and went up the stairs with the others. He believed that Mrs. Moreton had taken up quarters in Brussels under another name, rather suddenly, in consequence of a communication from Mr. Moreton after his son's visit to Datcham. But it had made no difference.

Slew's chain of evidence was complete now. When firemen searched the ruins of The Nook, the river also was dragged. One of the drags brought up a revolver. The bullet with which John Smith was shot matched very exactly those of the five cartridges found in the capon. The maker's name was on it, and it was identified by a photograph of Mrs. Moreton as that of the lady to whom he had sold it.

The jewellers found in the Bunter-street flat, armed, knowing something of the nature of the man who had preyed on her as well as her victims.

And Suzanne, though everything was clothed in an element of uncertainty, believed this intention to have inspired her husband's visit to Vilneux,

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Zam-Buk *Medicinal Soap* contains absolutely no "free" or uncombined alkali, and in addition exercises a medicinal influence. It is a real health-giving Soap, being soothing and emollient on sensitive tissues, and making the skin clear, sweet and soft.

Wherever there is any tendency to soreness or irritation, Zam-Buk *Medicinal Soap* is the one Soap that will assist the skin back to an ideally healthy state. No limit can be set, therefore, on the value of the regular employment of Zam-Buk *Medicinal Soap* in Baby's toilet.

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Zam-Buk Soap is admirable ally to the famous Zam-Buk salin in the treatment of eczema, ringworm, scalp disease, and other skin complaints prevalent among both young children and adults.

**FREE.** Cut out and send this coupon, with a 1d. stamp, to

The Zam-Buk Laboratories, Leeds, for a dainty trial tablet of Zam-Buk *Medicinal Soap*.

"D. Mirror," 3/8/14.

## SEASON OF PRETTILY-DRESSED WOMEN.

New Stuffs More Easily Made Up in Draped Styles Than the Old.

## GOWNS THAT KEEP SHAPE

There will be a big increase of prettily dressed women in England this spring as compared with last.

Not only is there a much greater variety of dress stuffs to choose from, but the materials are infinitely more adaptable.

Some of these have already been described by experts in connection with *The Daily Mirror* academy of shopping; here is what the head of the dress goods department of Messrs. D. H. Evans, Oxford-street, says about other items in the list of new materials given her several days ago.

### AN ATTRACTIVE DEBUTANTE.

"Côte de cheval, or 'rib of a horse,' is one of the most attractive débutantes of the season," he says.

## THIS WEEK'S DISPLAYS.

Everything About Hats To-morrow—How to Tell a Bargain, on Friday.

Rehearsals took place yesterday for the "repeat" *Daily Mirror* demonstrations of right hats for the right women to-morrow.

Many novel features are to be introduced both in the morning demonstration at 11.30 and the afternoon demonstration, at 3. These include free lessons in lightning hat trimming; hats which require no trimming at all, except to stick in a couple of hatpin mounts; the contrasting modes of "Miss 1911" and "Miss 1914," and a friendly duel between the hats of the smart Parisienne and those of the London girl.

Applications for tickets, which are free of charge, should be made at once to Messrs. Derry and Toms, High-street, Kensington, W., where the demonstrations will be held.

### IS IT WORTH THE MONEY?

Many applications for tickets are being received for the seventh *Daily Mirror* lecture demonstration, which is to take place on Harrods' bargain floor next Friday, on "How to Tell a Bargain." Harrods' experts, "professors" of *The Daily Mirror* Academy of Shopping—will explain to women exactly the points they should look for; how, in fact, to put each article through a formal

## BUILDING CAMBRIDGE'S NEW BOAT.



The Light Blues' new boat for the Varsity race will be 63 ft. in length, with a 23½ in. beam and a depth of 9½ in. Her weight complete will be 19st.

It is a new silk and wool material, which took twelve months of experiment to perfect—that is, to make it soft enough for the prevailing draped styles. It has the economical advantage of being "dresy" and smart, yet giving good wear and retaining its shape.

It is also remarkable for the number of shades to which it lends itself, and with fifty colourings to choose from, every woman is sure to find just the colour wanted for her.

Some crépe is one of the solutions offered this season to the woman shopper who is faced with the problem of choosing a crépe for her tailor-made suit.

Some crépes are too fine for tailoring, and others require great care in the wearing, but this new weave, which is something between ordinary crépe and sponge cloth, with a kind of shantung effect, should give very satisfactory results. It is also excellent for draping.

### CREPE V. SILK AND WOOL.

One of the new all-wool crépes should certainly be chosen for strong wear. With their dull finish they have no surface to spot, and are therefore very suitable for outdoor wear. A wool crépe, at say, 3s. 1d., a yard, is economically a better bargain than one of silk and wool at 7s. 1d., but the former is more beautiful, and also more "dresy."

The economical plan, therefore, is to treat the gown of more fragile material with care. Instead of wearing it day after day, it should be alternated with gowns of stronger material."

This expert placed his seal of approval on the new honeycomb suiting as suitable for hard-wearing purposes. "The money put into honeycomb suiting is distinctly put into wear," he said, "and at the same time they are one of the smartest of the season's productions. They will neither spot nor crease."

examination in which, according to "marks" gained, it will either "pass" or "fail."

Readers who wish to attend should send in requests for free tickets without delay to Messrs. Harrods, Brompton-road, S.W. Envelopes should be marked "Demonstration."

## Save this Famous "Cough Syrup" Recipe No Better Remedy at Any Price. Makes One Pint. Fully Guaranteed.

Make a plain syrup by mixing one and a half breakfast cups of granulated sugar and one breakfast cup of warm water and stir two minutes. Put 2½ oz. of pure Pinex, keeping about 2s. 9d. in a bottle, and add the Sugar Syrup. This gives you a family supply of the best cough syrup at a saving of about 10s. It never spoils. Take one to two teaspoonsfuls every two hours. The effectiveness of this simple remedy is surprising. It usually stops the most obstinate cough or cold in 24 hours. It tones up the jaded appetite and is just laxative enough to be helpful in a cough, and has a pleasing taste. Children like it. Also excellent for influenza, bronchitis, chest soreness, asthma, whooping cough, croup and other throat and lung troubles.

This famous Pinex mixture is a prime favourite in thousands of homes. The plan has been often imitated, though never successfully. If you try it, use only genuine Pinex, which is the most valuable extract of genuine Norway Pine, rich in guaiacol and all the natural healing pine elements.

A guarantee of absolute satisfaction, or money properly refunded, goes with this recipe. Your chemist has Pinex, or can easily get it for you. (Advt.)



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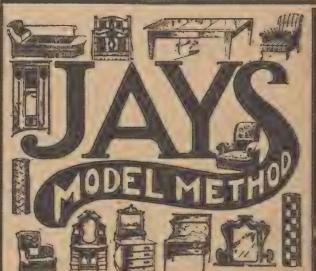
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HAMMERSMITH—120, King Street, W.  
FINSBURY—361, Finsbury Road, S.E.  
WALTHAMSTOW—33, High Street, E.  
UPTON PARK—361, Green Street, E.  
STOKE NEWINGTON—88-90, High Street.  
CROYDON—12 am, London Road.  
WATFORD—12 am, 13, High Street.  
SHEFFIELD—3 and 5, Bank Street.  
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## THIS MORNING'S NEWS ITEMS.

### "Swallows" That Don't Make Spring.

Two men were seen yesterday in London selling icecream wafers in the street.

### Good for the Grocer.

The sale of "invalid port" by chemists was very undesirable as the unanimous decision yesterday of the Eastbourne magistrates.

### Alderman's £82,000 for Charity.

Public bequests to the amount of £82,000 were left by the late Alderman Henry Harrison, of Blackburn, a retired cotton spinner and manufacturer, who died last week.

### Major's Death in Trap 'y-Car.

Major Alexander McCullagh, aged seventy-four, formerly quartermaster at Chatham Military Engineering School, died suddenly yesterday in a trap-car at Gillingham, Kent.

### Now Wireless Wonders?

New experiments in "wireless" are shortly to be made by Signor Marconi in the Mediterranean, from where, says Reuter, it is hoped to establish communication with London.

### 'SECRETS I DO NOT TELL.'

#### Confession of a Young Wife Who Does Not Reveal "All."

It is a wise—and happy—wife who knows what secrets to keep from her husband.

Thus declares a correspondent of *The Daily Mirror*, who writes: "Every wife should have her secrets, big and little, and every husband should recognise the fact. Before I married I believed that my husband and I would never have a secret between us. We would keep nothing from each other.

"But I soon discovered that frankness can at times be most undesirable. Now I confess that I have many little secrets."

"A first little secret came when my husband rather disliked some of my girl friends. I don't know why; they were quite good-looking, bright and cheerful, and I have always found them amusing."

"I could not tell him about them, as it would be like beyond saying in a vague sort of way that they were 'hardly the companions for a young married woman'."

"The second little secret was to me in every way desirable and pleasant companionship. What was I to do? I could not announce to my friend that she had been married, as she was married. Again, to 'drop' the friend of a lifetime was impossible.

I felt that it would be unwise to discuss the question with my husband—he hates argument—so I practised deception—horrid word, but the truth."

"Now I still see my friends, but I do not tell my husband. He is none the wiser, and I feel that this cheerful companionship will keep away the horrid 'settled-down' look that some wives affect."

Another secret that I think well to keep from my husband is the little chit-chat with my neighbours and friends.

"A woman, on the other hand, knows exactly what value to place on this gossip. Still more important in my little list of secrets is the price paid for housekeeping goods. I have discovered that if a wife forces this information on her husband she catches him in a trap rebound."

"After a year or later he will use it to his advantage, his reply to some little extravagance being, 'Why, it only costs so-and-so.'

"Also I now keep all housekeeping and servant troubles from my husband. A woman knows how to deal with such matters, whereas a man only gets peevish and irritable. If he were told that the baker added up his books incorrectly, that the butcher left someone else's meat or that the milkman wasted his time, he would take each day by詫詫ing her—my husband would only get excited and do something really absurd."

"It is these little things, and, in fact, all house keeping worries, that I keep from my husband. And still the greatest secret that I keep from him is the fact that I have any secrets at all."

### BLINDFOLD WALK TO DEATH.

That he had evidently blinded himself before stepping in front of a train was stated at the inquest held at Durham yesterday concerning the death of Thomas Leslie Mellor, a twelve-year-old Darlington schoolboy, round whose neck a handkerchief was found hanging.

His body, nearly cut in two, was found on the line at Durham on Saturday.

A pocketbook addressed to his mother was found, and the coroner said the contents must not be disclosed to the public.

The boy's father said deceased had been much impressed with picture shows, and on one occasion saw a representation of a man being knocked down by a train.

A verdict of Suicide was returned.

### BILLIARDS CHAMPIONSHIP OPENS.

It is many years since the contest for the billiards championship aroused so much interest as that which began at Holloman's, 10, New Bond-street, London, on March 1. Stevenson, Inman, and Gray have three challengers—Stevenson, Reece and Gray—and two preliminary heats of 9,000 are necessary to decide who shall meet the holder in the final.

Reece and Gray were drawn together in the first heat, and, contrary to general anticipation, the young Australian did not do well, while Stevenson and Gray played so well as usual, but played a varied game well, and three times exceeded the hundred in runs of 247, 142 and 103. At one point Gray had 103, but Stevenson, 142, improved his position with 112, and a little later put on 177. Taken as a whole, however, Reece gave a disappointing display, his form in the afternoon being very poor.

At night Reece did slightly better than his opponent, but neither showed much form. The highest break was made by Reece. Scores: Gray, 1,413; Reece (in play), 1,225.

The scores in the other matches were:—At Soho-square: Harrison (receives) 1,500 in 9,000, 2,722; Inman, 1,394.

At Leicester-square: Falkiner (receives) 2,500 in 9,000, 1,348; Stevenson, 1,417.

### "FUN" IN AN OMNIBUS.

#### Man Charged with Attempted Murder—"We Were Larking."

"It was more of a lark than anything else. We were larking about."

This statement was attributed by the police at Bow-street Court yesterday to Thomas Wilson, who was remanded, charged with attempting to murder a woman named Mary Moore. Accused plied his trade as a scullion.

The charge was a sequel to an alleged quarrel in an omnibus in Euston-road on Saturday night.

After a brief scuffle the woman jumped off the vehicle, and was found suffering from a wound in the throat. She was taken to University College Hospital, where she remains in a serious condition.

At Bow-street yesterday a police officer said he understood that the man and woman had known each other for some time.

When arrested, Wilson, who was the worse for drink and had blood on both hands, advised him how the woman was. Afterwards he said: "We had a 'shindy' and I whipped a razor across her neck."

### HORSES CRY FOR REST.

Would anyone care to adopt me? I have worked all my life in the service of man and am now old and worn out. I am longing for a little rest in the green fields before I die.

Some such notice as this ought to be placed round the necks of many of the old horses that every week are brought to the Animals' Hospital, Kinnerton-street, Knightsbridge, for "treatment."

The superintendent of the hospital gave *The Daily Mirror* yesterday the following details of the pitiful life of these tired-out friends of man:

"Many of them are worth more dead than alive," he said. "They are bought at sales for as little as £1s. or £1 1s. each, and are then expected to work like young horses. Often when they come here there is only one thing to be done—to have them killed and put out of their misery."

### MYSTERY FEET.

The death of Professor Joachimsthal, one of the greatest surgical authorities in Germany, from inflammation of the lungs and a nervous complaint which followed upon an unknown disease, contracted during experiments upon animals, draws attention to the many mysteries which still confront the scientific investigator.

It takes many cases to establish the fact that certain diseases always accompany certain others.

It took nearly forty years before it was found that the disease in which a child gets abnormally big hands and feet had its seat in a gland at the back of the eyes.

### STOCKS AND SHARES.

#### Reduced Canadian Railway Profits Transvaal Gold Rumours Denied.

##### 9, BISHOPSGATE, E.C.

It was a day of almost general depression in the Stock Exchange yesterday, a fact for which the less favourable Mexican news was held as being chiefly responsible. Consols fell a quarter to 75 1/2 xd, Home Railways weakened all round, and Americans were sold off by Wall Street. Canadas and Trunks also declined.

Gold again showed a notably weak feature, the Ordinary falling 2½ to 21 13-16, and the Thirds to 50½.

The selling was based on the January revenue statement, which showed a decrease of £11,350 in net profit for the month.

During last week Transvaal Gold Mining Estates shares fell from about 2½ to 2 on adverse rumours regarding the Duke's Hill Mine, one of the company's most important properties. We communicated to Johannesburg for information in this connection, and yesterday received a reply stating that there was no foundation for the rumours.

Among Newspaper prices Amalgamated Press Ordinary fell 1-16 to 5 13-16, but the Preference were again quoted at 22s. Associated Newspaper Ordinary and Preference remained at 18s. 6d. and 21s. 6d. respectively. Provincial Newspaper Ordinary improved to 23s., the Preference being steady at 18s. 9d.

## "It is 'Jelloids' N<sup>o</sup>. 2A. you (men) want"

when tired, run down, depressed,  
out of sorts, and "below-par."

A Doctor writes:—

"Run-down-ness," "Out-of-sorts-ness," "Below-par-ness" these lead to all kinds of fanciful fears, such as having Brain Fag, Neurasthenia, and other conditions startling by name at least.

"Now I have found the form of Iron 'Jelloids' put up with Quinine (called Iron 'Jelloids' No. 2A), to be an excellent Tonic in all such cases. When a man or youth feels out-of-sorts, and is not so ill as to require medical advice, he cannot do better than try a Fortnight's Treatment of Iron 'Jelloids' No. 2A, as a suitable and effective remedy."

(Extract from a work by Dr. Andrew Wilson.)

Mr. R. Keir, Member of the Pharmaceutical Society, 46, Ewerton-road, Liverpool, writes:—"I never hesitate to recommend the 'jelloids' to my customers, for I thoroughly believe in them myself."

### For Weakness and Debility

Mr. G. Broughton, 68, Jennings-street, Swindon, Wilts, writes:—"Iron 'Jelloids' have benefited me past all expectations, and I must say that I have never felt better than I do at present. Some time ago I had an attack of influenza, which left me very shabby, but now my strength is quite up to the average, thanks to your valuable and inexpensive tonic."

# Iron Jelloids'

A fortnight's trial (price 1/1½) will convince you.

For Women, Iron 'Jelloids' No. 2. For Men, No. 2A (containing Quinine). For Children, No. 1. Of all Chemists, price 1/1½ and 2/9 per box, or direct from

THE 'JELLOID' CO. (Dept. 72MT), 205, City Road, London, E.C.



# SALE.

FOR  
14 DAYS  
ONLY.

# SALE.

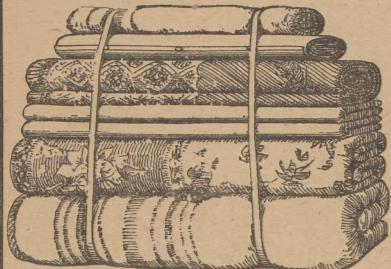
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THE BRITISH CLOTHING CLUB, 74, Oldham St., MANCHESTER.

THE ORIGINAL Bargain Bale Advertisers—having made famous through the leading papers during the last 3 years their GREAT DRAPERY BARGAINS—are now holding their first GIGANTIC SALE, and, to commemorate the event, are offering GREATER VALUE THAN EVER BEFORE.

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If you are not perfectly satisfied with the goods, return them at our expense and cash will be instantly refund.

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THE BRITISH CLOTHING CLUB, 74, OLDHAM ST., MANCHESTER.

These bales (without the Shawl or Lace Curtains) are sent out at the same price on monthly payments of 2/- to all approved orders.

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Many Half-price Bargains in Slightly Soiled Irish and French Hand-embroidered Underwear. Many Linenlike Blouses are worth a visit.

A. W. GAMAGE, Ltd., Holborn, London, E.C.

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#### BARGAIN PRICES.

Ladies' Camisoles, Corsets, White only, moderately bust, deep over hips and bust. Sizes 8, 10, 12, 14, 16, 18, 20 to 28ins. Usual price 8/11. Sale Price 4/5½

Lot E.—W.—N. Nainsook Camisoles, Corsets, White only, moderately bust, deep over hips and bust. Sizes 8, 10, 12, 14, 16, 18, 20 to 28ins. Usual price 8/11. Sale Price 4/5½

Lot E.—W.—Redoso Corsets for developed figures. Moderately low bust and long over hips. Sizes 8, 10, 12, 14, 16, 18, 20 to 28ins. Usual price 12/11. Sale Price 5/11

Many Oddments in La Vida, W.B. Nainsook, & Corsets, old and slightly soiled. Worth seeing.

Usual prices—  
10/9. Sale Price 5/10. 42/- Sale Price 2/11

3/11 6/11 12/- 18/11 pr.  
Lot K.—Morley's Black All Wool Camisoles, Nainsook Stockings, seamless. Sizes 9 and 9½. Usual price 7/9. Sale Price 5/6

6 pairs for 5/6

Lot L.—All Wool Llama Black Knitted Stockings. Sizes 9½ and 10½. Usual price 3/11. Sale Price 2/11

Lot E.—Ladies' Irish Peasant-made Long-clothes. Full size from good cloth and trimm'd embroidery. Square neck or turnover collar. Sale Price 2/11½

Lot S.—Ladies' Nightdresses, Nainsook. Made from Horrockses Long-clothes, trimmed good lace and embroidery. Many styles in square and fancy patterns. Sale Price 4/11½

Lot T.—Ladies' Nainsook Nightdresses, trimm'd dainty embroidery. Various sizes. Sale Price 2/11½

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All Drapery Cartage Paid

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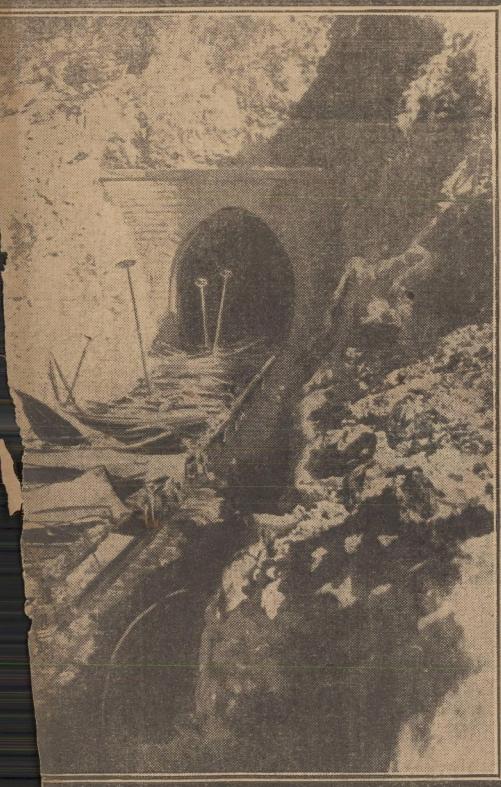
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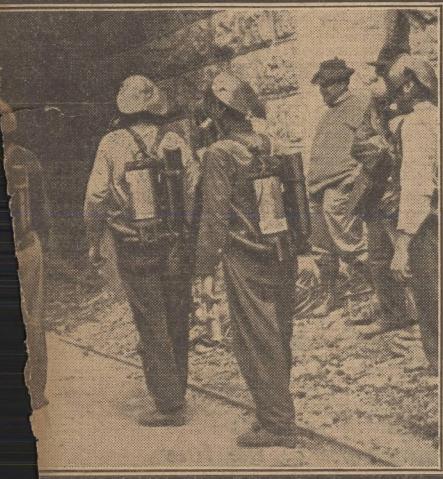
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## AMERICAN BANDIT'S TERRIBLE DEED.



The tunnel, showing the steel frames of the burned train.



Disaster. Rescue party entering the tunnel.

Anyone could do so horrible and brutal a deed as Maximo did a goods train in the Cumbre tunnel, Northern Mexico, crash into the blazing wreckage. Everyone on the passenger train, numbered fifty-one, and included fourteen Americans and their rescue were made by men from a neighbouring mine, their efforts were fruitless.

## CREW LANDED BY ROCKET APPARATUS.



Rescuing one of the crew of the Jane Rowe, which ran aground near Salcombe, South Devon. The men spent a terrible night on board, as great seas were breaking over the vessel, which will become a total wreck.

## FIREMEN RESIGN AND THEN SUBDUE AN OUTBREAK.

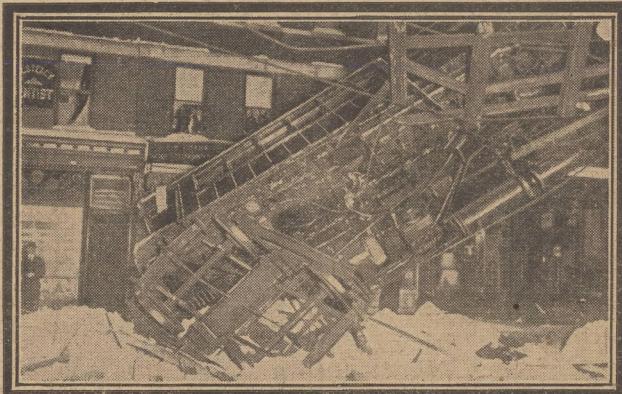


The men returning their uniforms.

Superintendent Mortimore.

Gosport's fire brigade is nothing if not sporting. They resigned because they did not consider their chief, Superintendent Mortimore, had received fair treatment from a section of the district council, but it was only two hours after they had returned their uniforms that a call came from a hotel. So they turned out to a man, including the chief, and quickly put the fire out.

## SERIOUS COLLISION ON ELEVATED RAILWAY.



Carriage hanging downwards from the elevated railway in New York. The photograph was taken after a collision at Eighth Avenue and 138th Street, when several carriages were reduced to matchwood by the force of the impact.